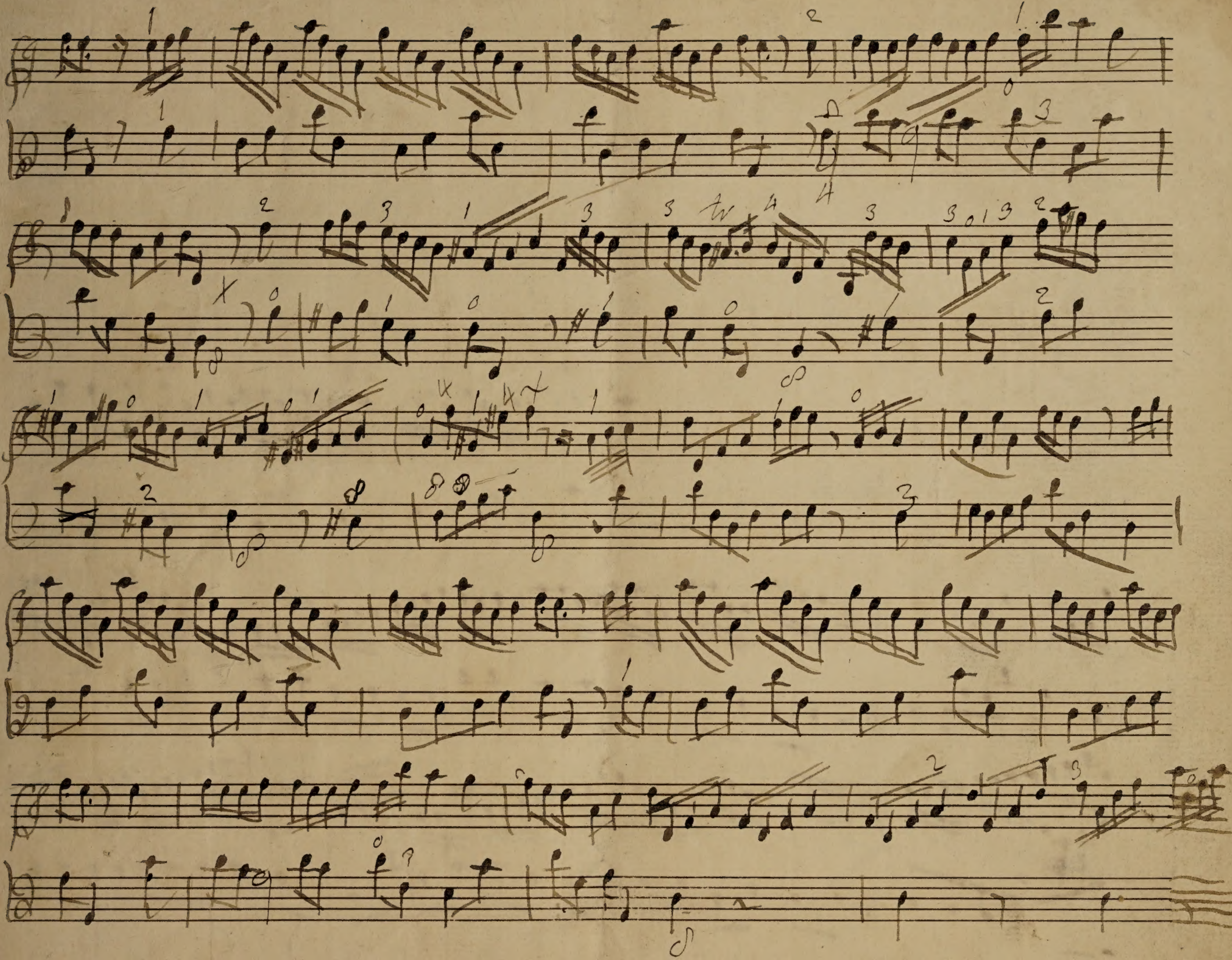
Census
&
Loose in a Village

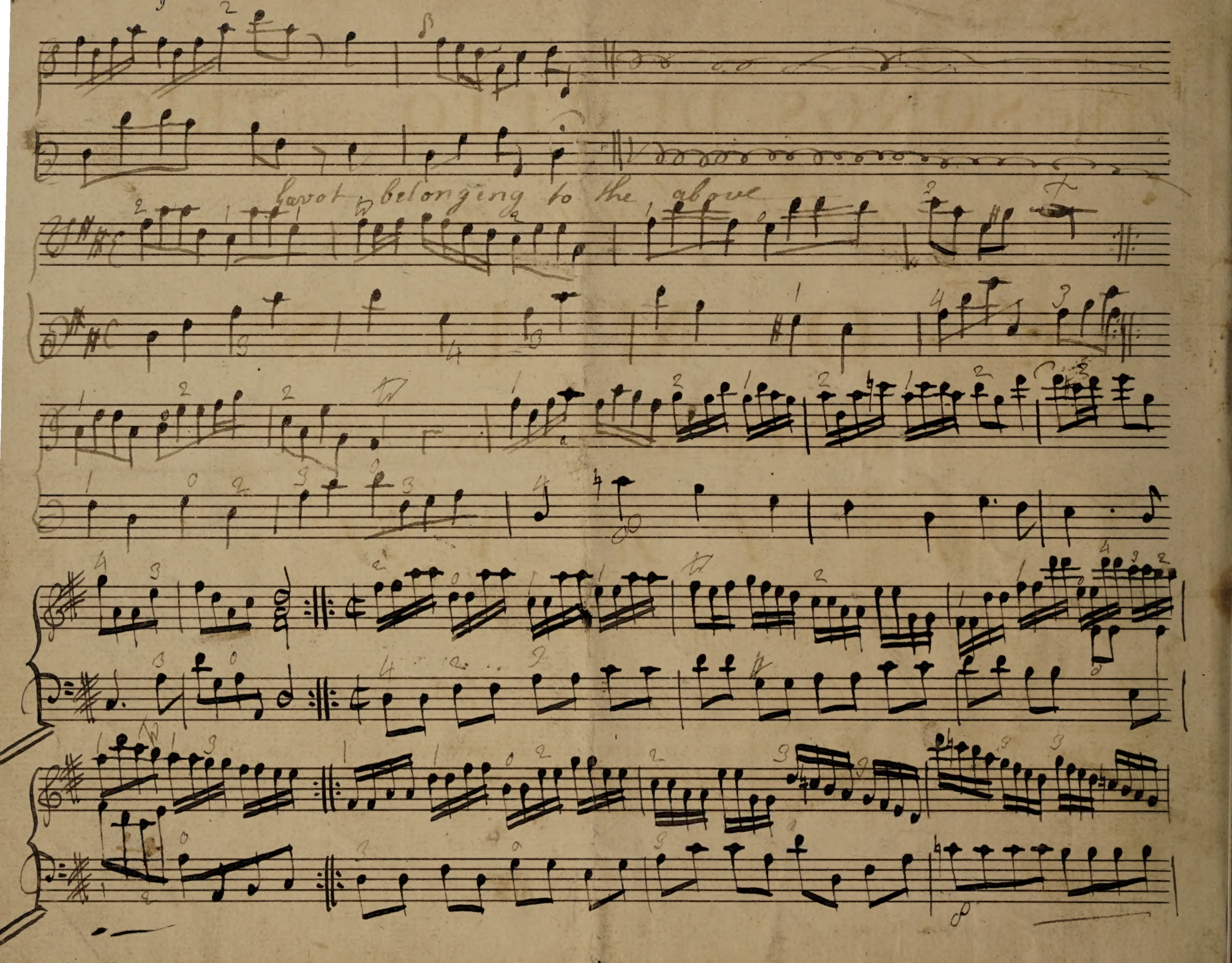
N° 6.

(48)

Latitia a Court

Maria a Court




Gavot belonging to the above

c1751

1

The SONGS, DUETTO and TRIO

in the Masque of

C O M U S

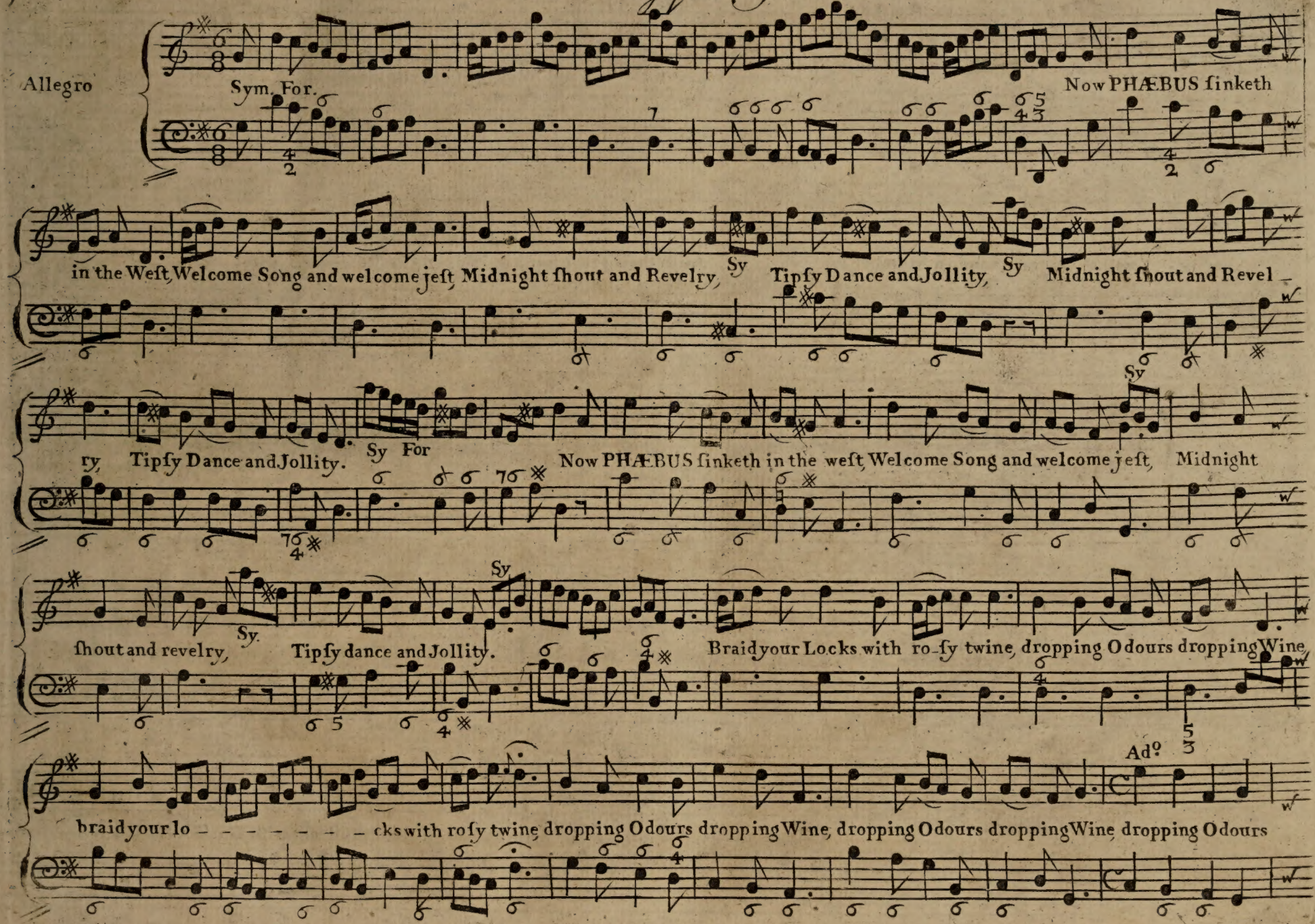
as set to Muſick by

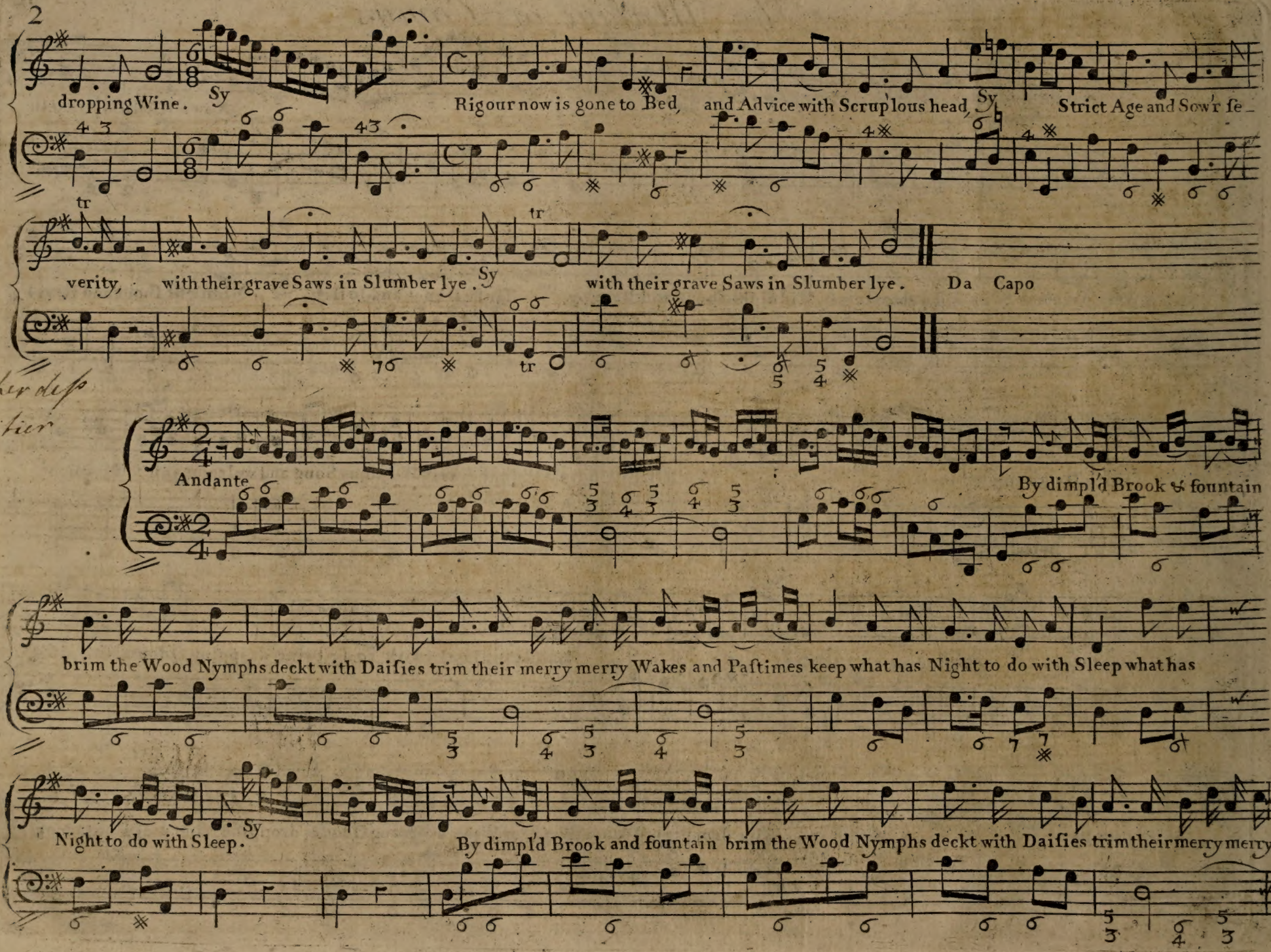
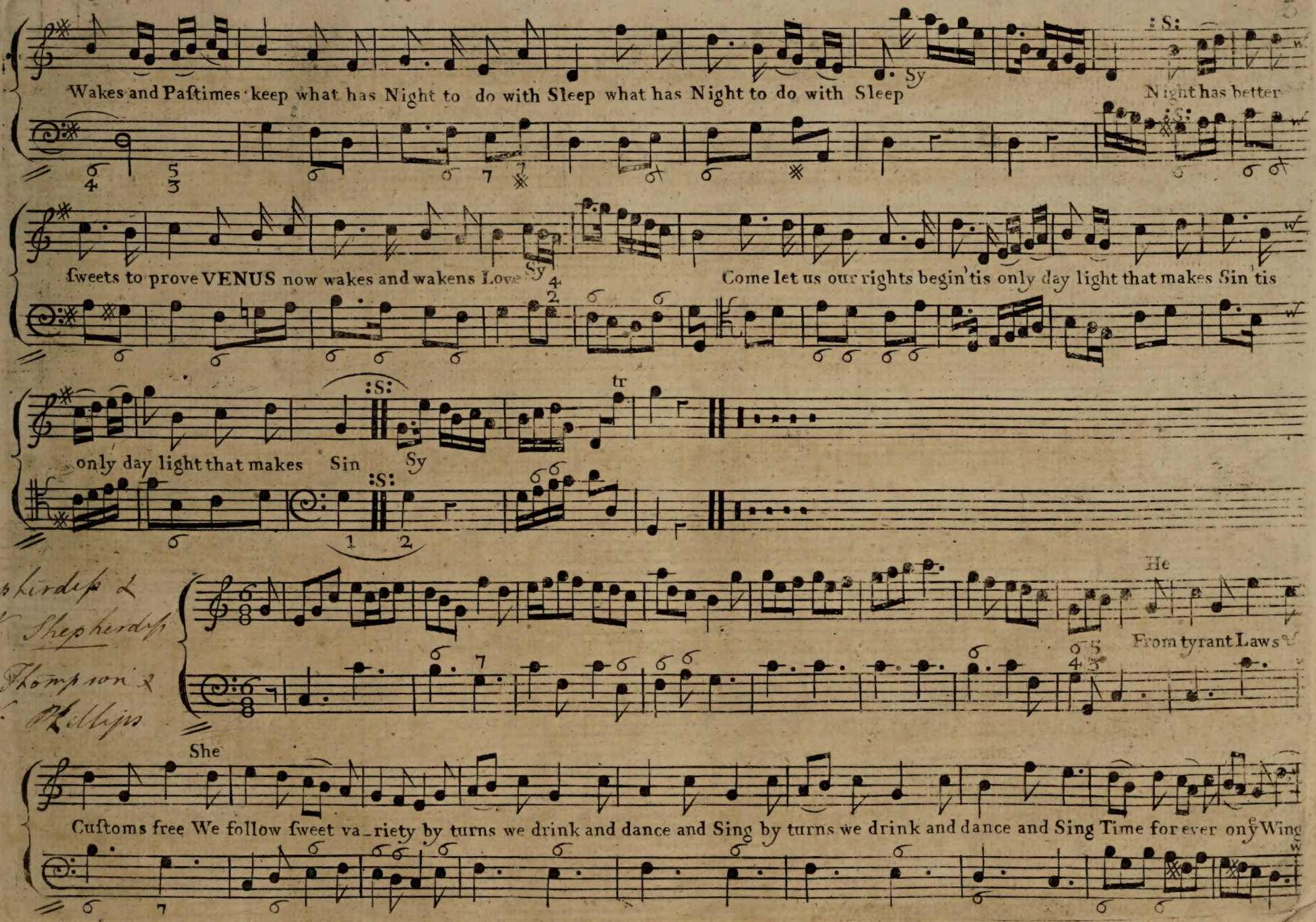
M.R ARNE

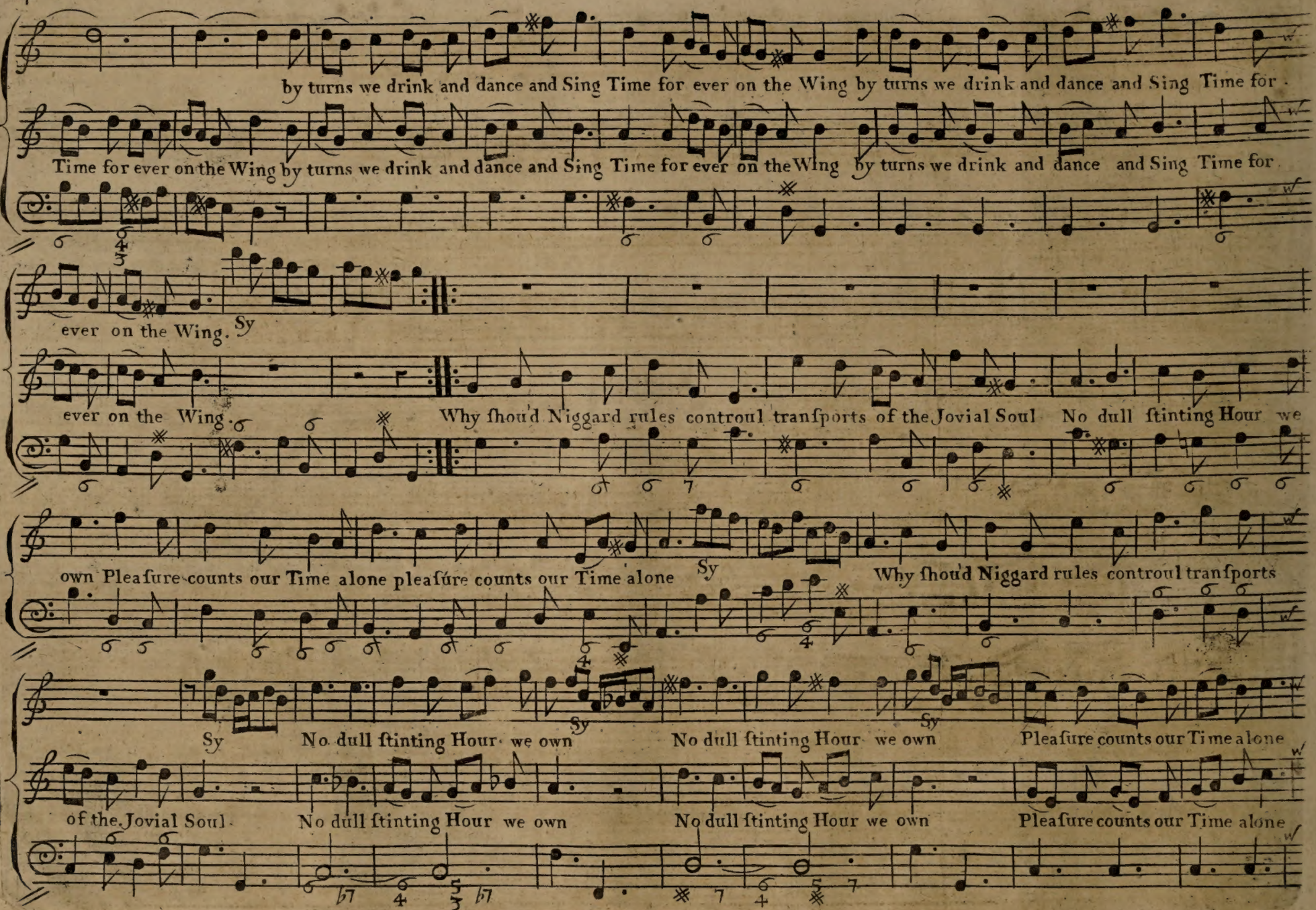
diſpos'd properly for a Harpsicord & Voice, and may be accompanied with a Violin or German Flute & Violoncello.

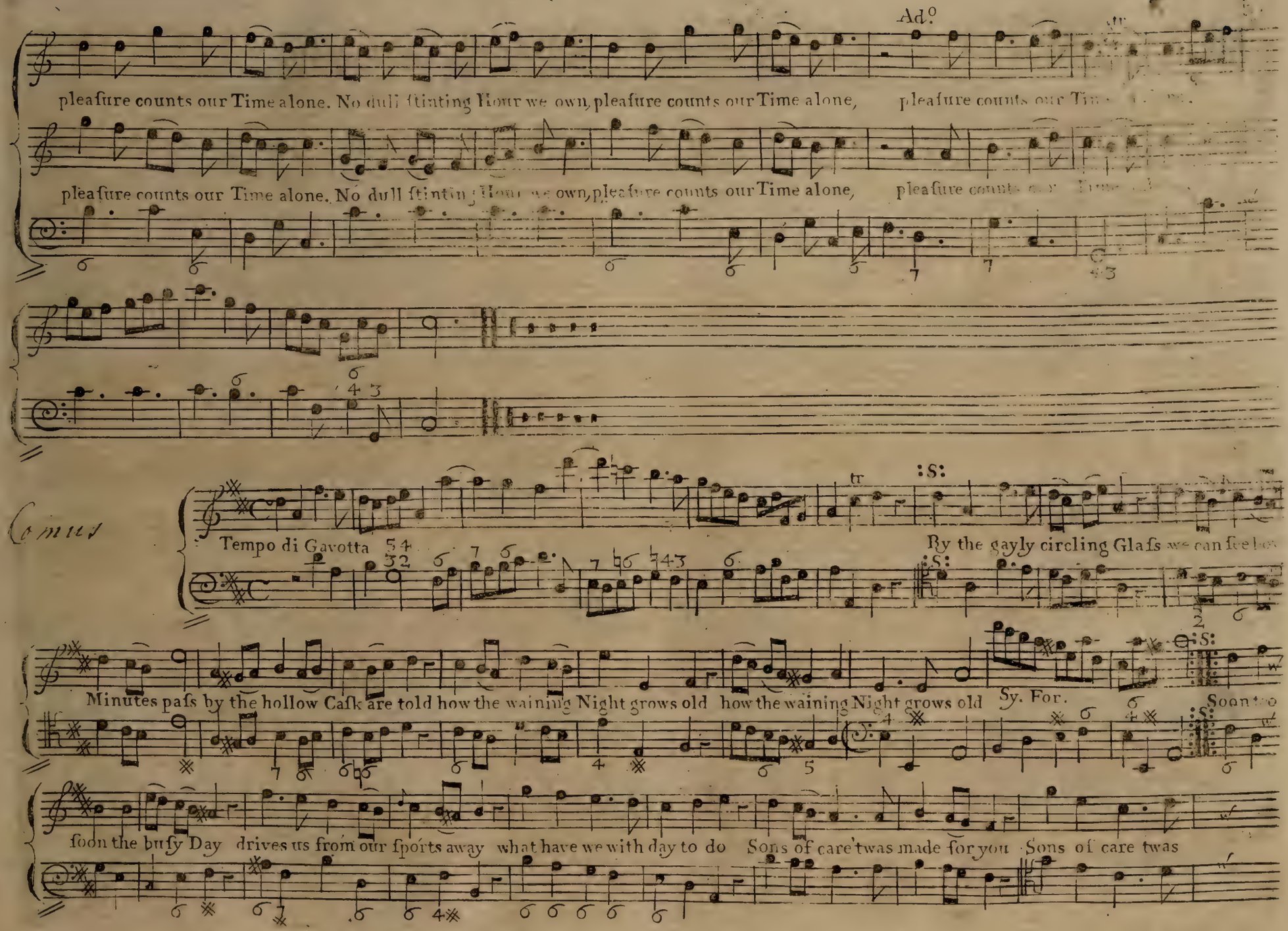
LONDON *Printed for & sold by* JOHN COX *at* SIMPSON's *Muſick Shop in Sweetings Alley, opposite the East Door of the Royal Exchange and sold by* Mrs *Lampe at her Lodgings in Broad Court near Bow Street Covent Garden.*

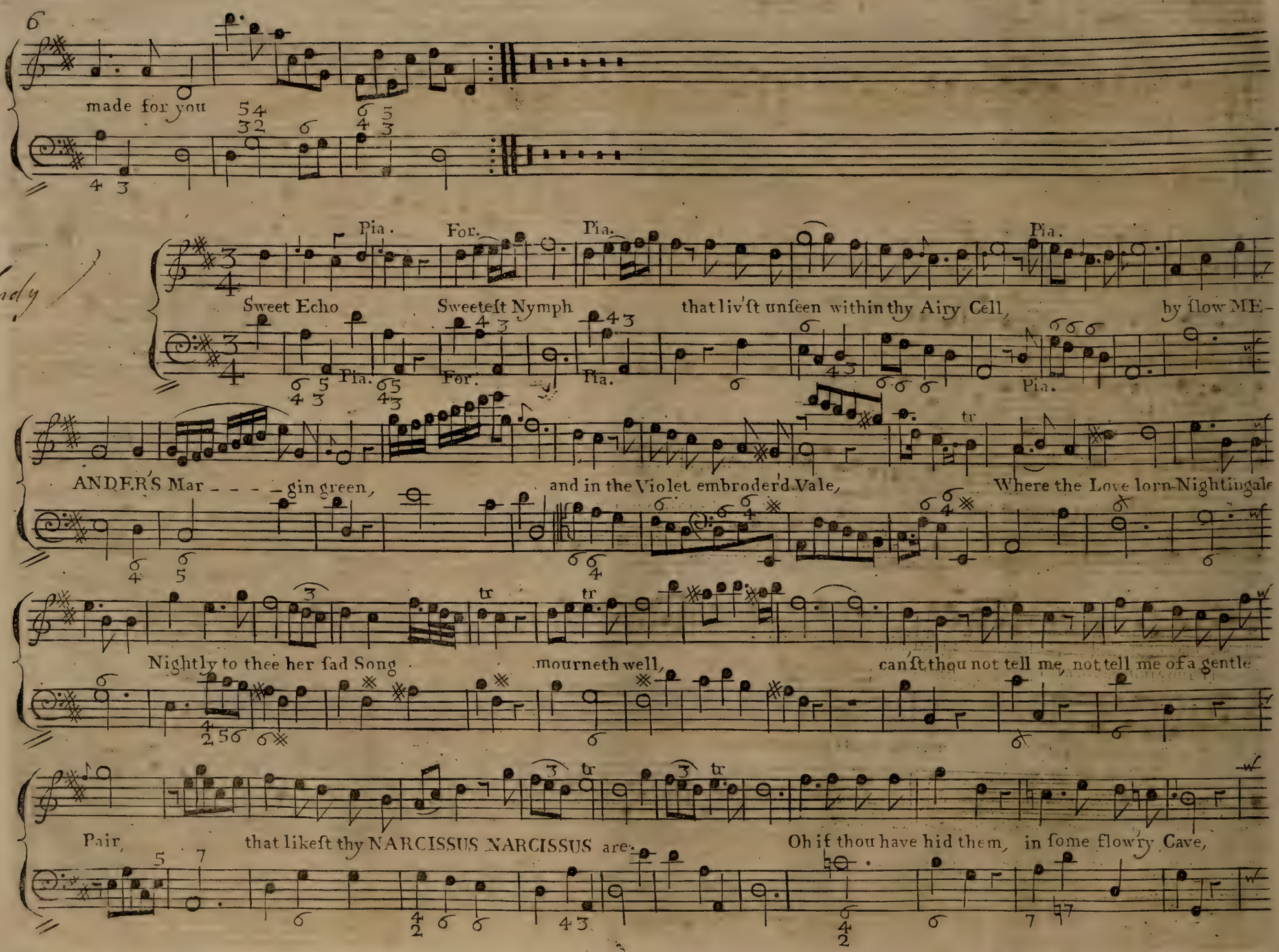
The Maſque of Comus

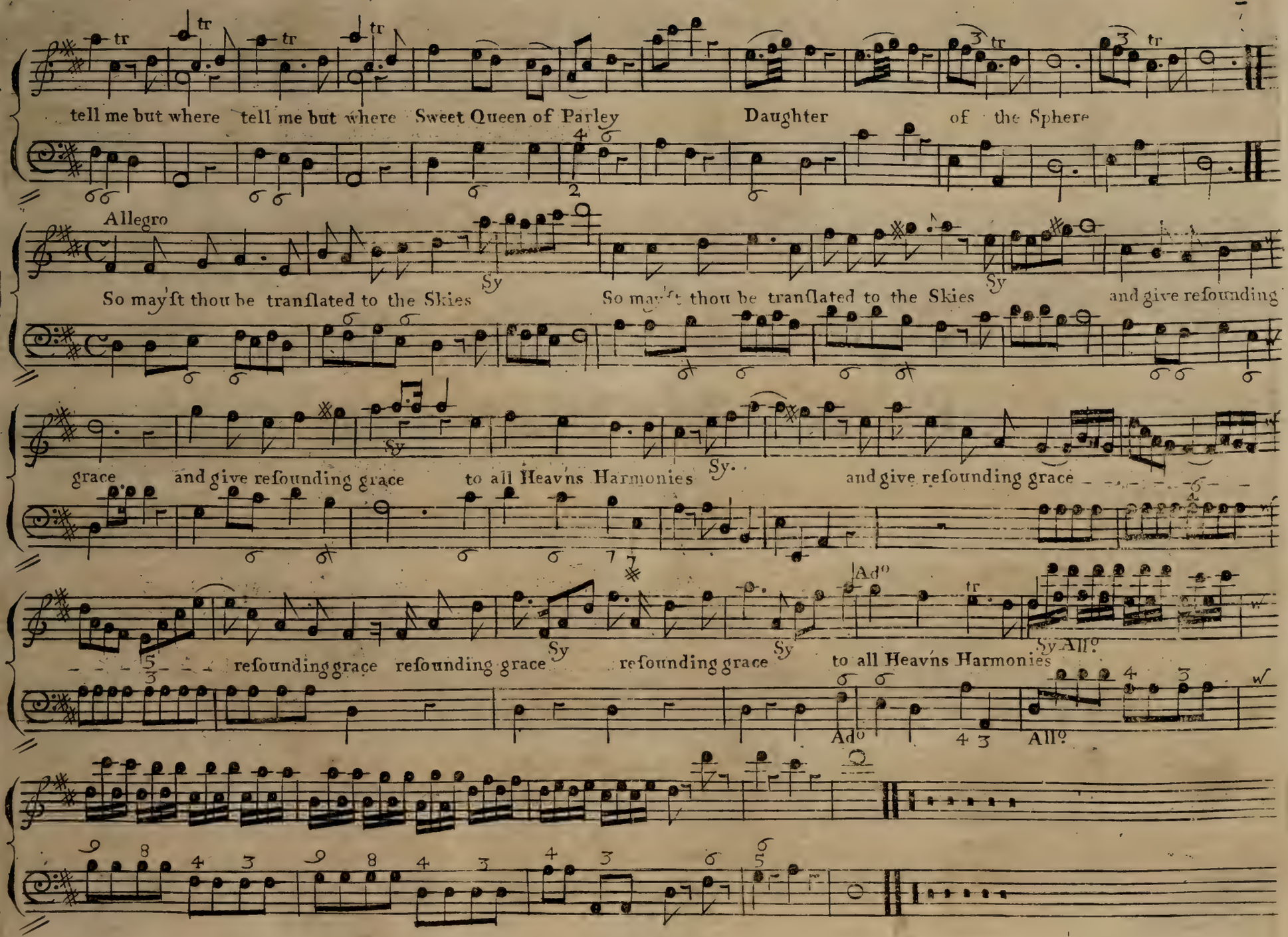

Allegro
Sym. For.
Now PHÆBUS ſinketh
in the Weſt, Welcome Song and welcome jeſt, Midnight ſhout and Revelry,
Sy
Tipſy Dance and Jollity,
Sy
Midnight ſhout and Revel
ry,
Tipſy Dance and Jollity.
Sy For
Now PHÆBUS ſinketh in the weſt, Welcome Song and welcome jeſt, Midnight
Sy
ſhout and revelry,
Sy
Tipſy dance and Jollity.
Braid your Locks with roſy twine, dropping Odours dropping Wine,
Adº
braid your lo – – – – – – – cks with roſy twine, dropping Odours dropping Wine, dropping Odours dropping Wine, dropping Odours

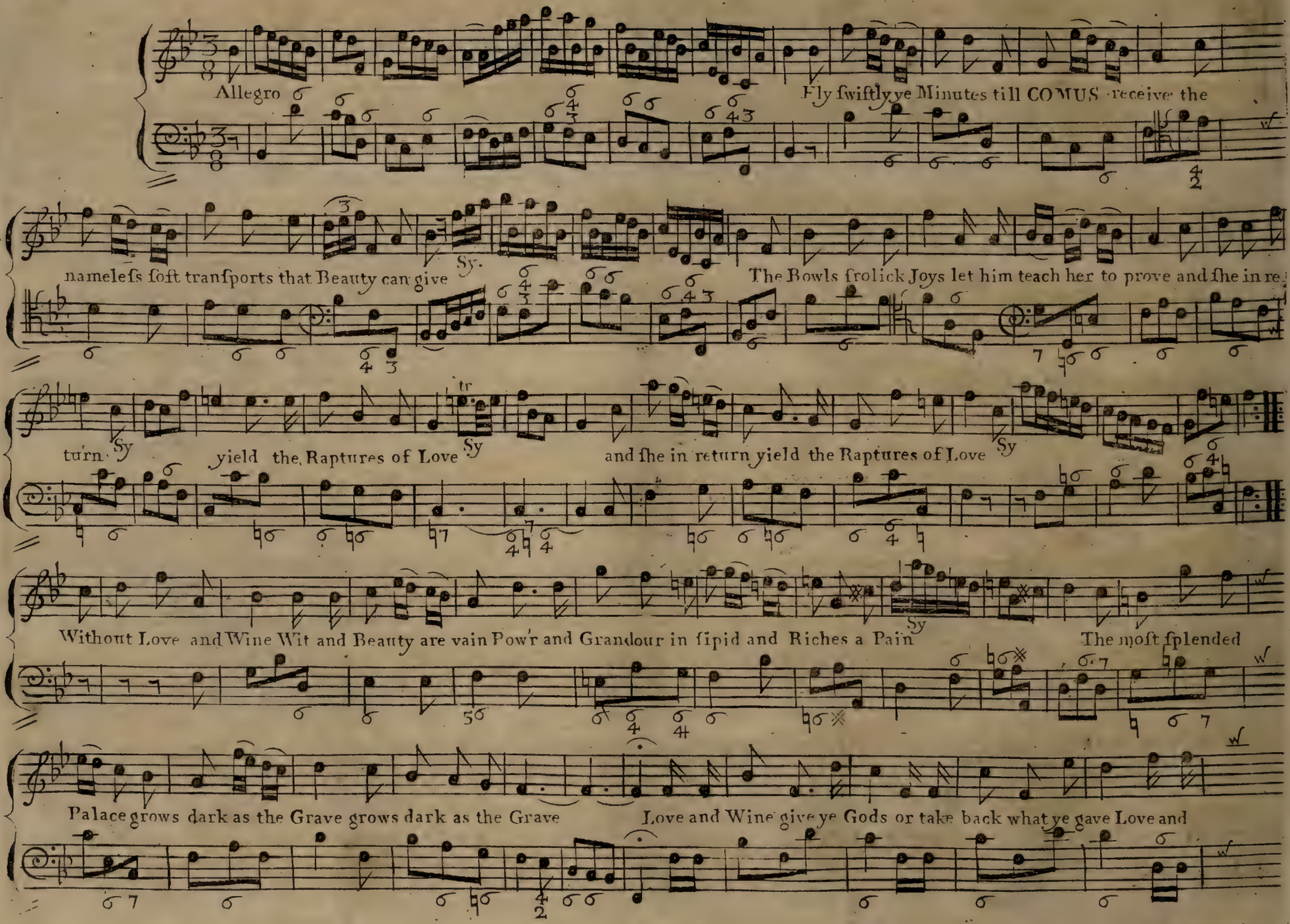

dropping Wine. Sy
Rigour now is gone to Bed, and Advice with Scrupulous head, Sy
Strict Age and Sowr se-
verity, with their grave Saws in Slumber lye. Sy
with their grave Saws in Slumber lye. Da Capo
Andante
By dimpl'd Brook & fountain
brim the Wood Nymphs deckt with Daisies trim their merry merry Wakes and Pastimes keep what has Night to do with Sleep what has
Night to do with Sleep. Sy
By dimpl'd Brook and fountain brim the Wood Nymphs deckt with Daisies trim their merry merry

Wakes and Paſtimes keep what has Night to do with Sleep what has Night to do with Sleep
Night has better
ſweets to prove VENUS now wakes and wakens Love
Come let us our rights begin 'tis only day light that makes Sin 'tis
only day light that makes Sin
Sy
Shepherdeſs 2
1st Shepherdeſs
Mrs Thompſon 2
Mrs Phillips
He
From tyrant Laws
She
Cuſtoms free We follow ſweet va_riety by turns we drink and dance and Sing by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for ever only Wing

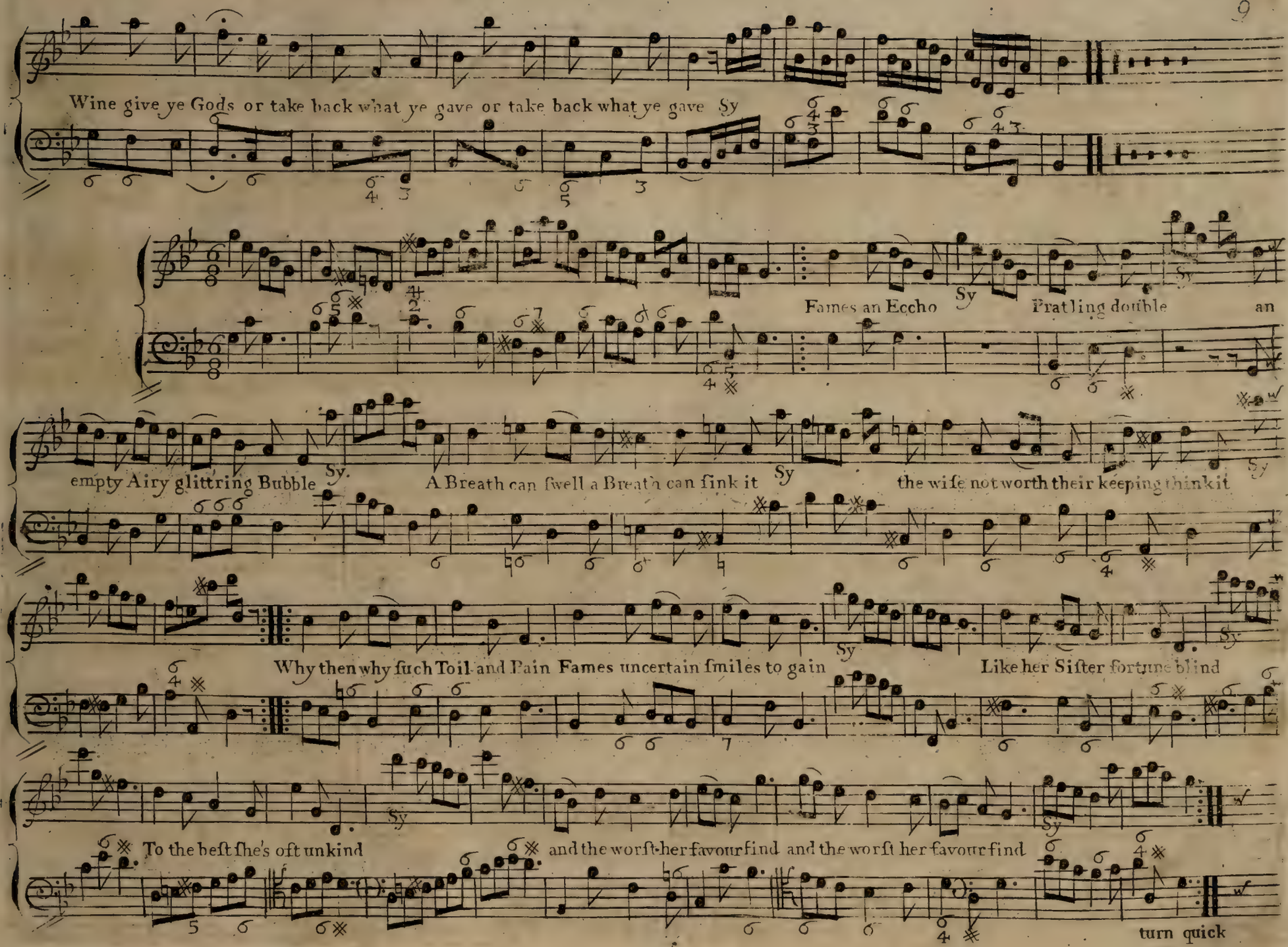

by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for ever on the Wing by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for
Time for ever on the Wing by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for ever on the Wing by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for
ever on the Wing. Sy
ever on the Wing. Why ſhou'd Niggard rules controul tranſports of the Jovial Soul No dull ſtinting Hour we
own Pleaſure counts our Time alone pleaſure counts our Time alone Sy Why ſhou'd Niggard rules controul tranſports
Sy No dull ſtinting Hour we own Sy No dull ſtinting Hour we own Sy Pleaſure counts our Time alone
of the Jovial Soul No dull ſtinting Hour we own No dull ſtinting Hour we own Pleaſure counts our Time alone

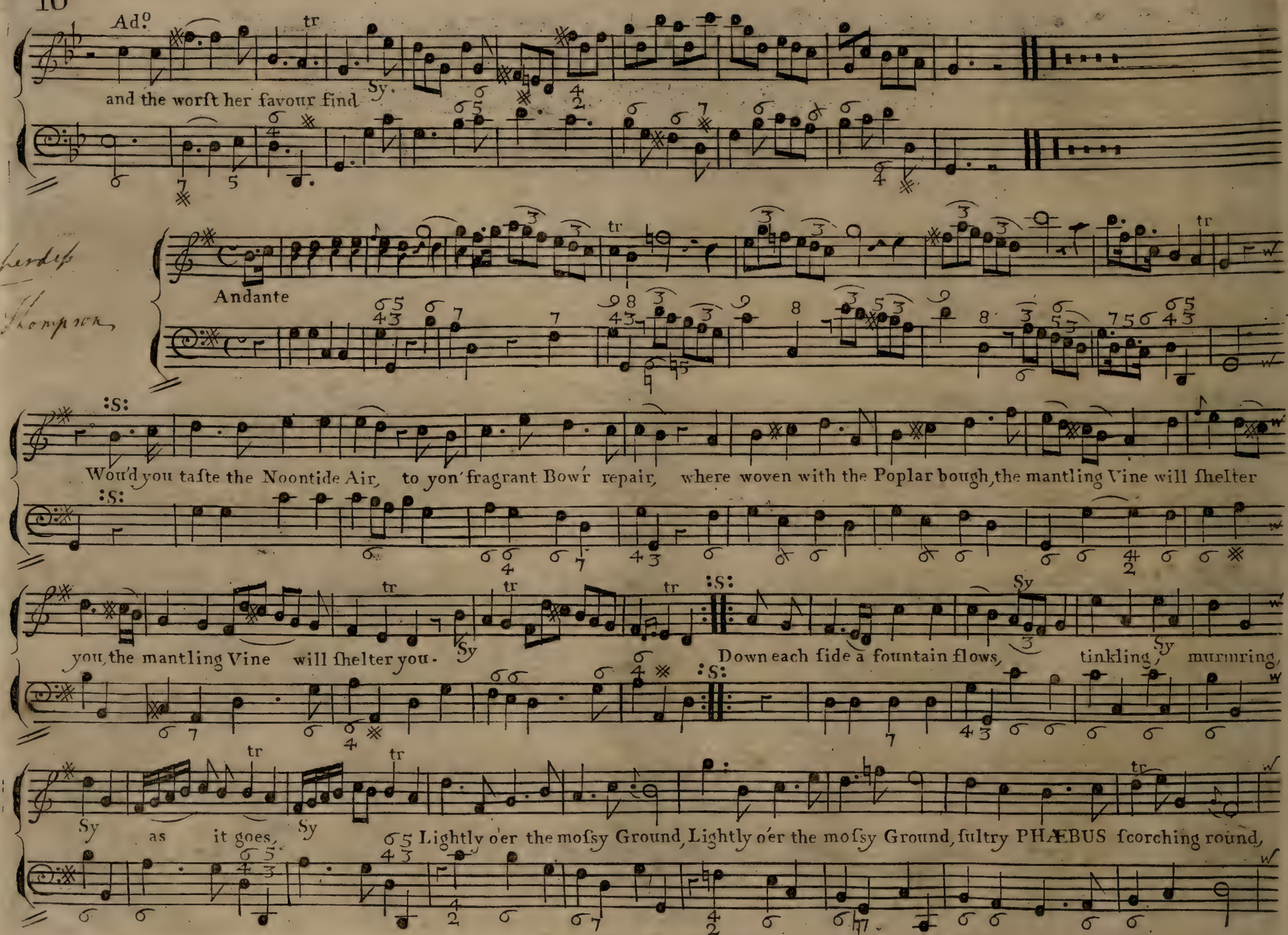

Ad.o
pleasure counts our Time alone. No dull stinting Hour we own, pleasure counts our Time alone,
pleasure counts our Time alone. No dull stinting Hour we own, pleasure counts our Time alone,
Tempo di Gavotta
By the gayly circling Glass we can see how
Minutes pass by the hollow Cask are told how the waining Night grows old how the waining Night grows old
Sy. For.
Soon too
soon the busy Day drives us from our sports away what have we with day to do Sons of care 'twas made for you Sons of care twas

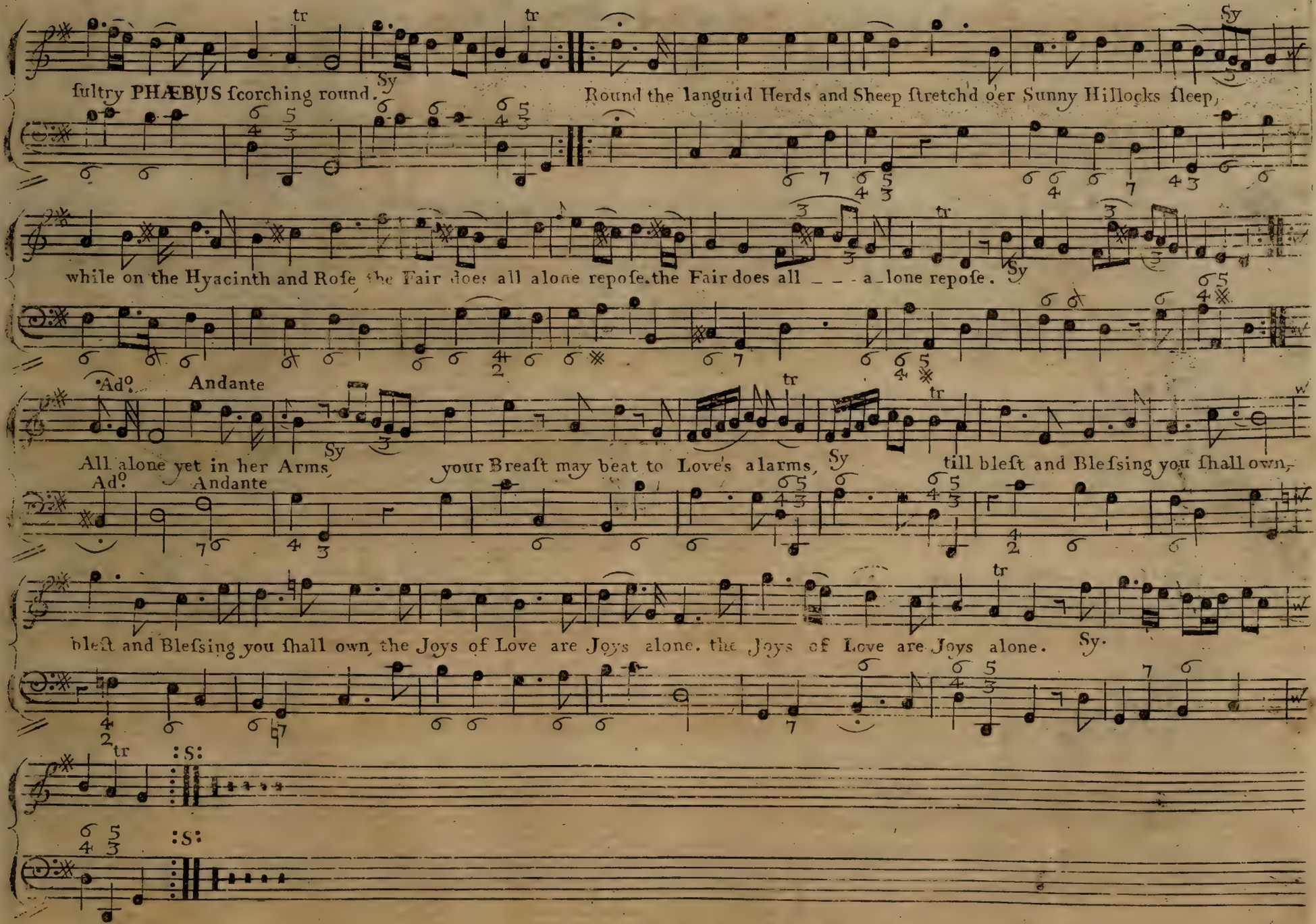

made for you
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Pia.
Lady
Sweet Echo
Sweeteſt Nymph
that liv'ſt unſeen within thy Airy Cell,
by flow ME-
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Pia.
ANDER'S Mar - - - - gin green,
and in the Violet embroderd Vale,
Where the Love lorn Nightingale
Nightly to thee her ſad Song
mourneth well,
canſt thou not tell me, not tell me of a gentle
Pair,
that likeſt thy NARCISSUS NARCISSUS are:
Oh if thou have hid them, in ſome flowry Cave,


tell me but where tell me but where Sweet Queen of Parley Daughter of the Sphere
Allegro
So mayst thou be translated to the Skies
So mayst thou be translated to the Skies
and give resounding
grace and give resounding grace to all Heavns Harmonies
and give resounding grace
resounding grace resounding grace resounding grace
to all Heavns Harmonies
Ad°
All°
Sy

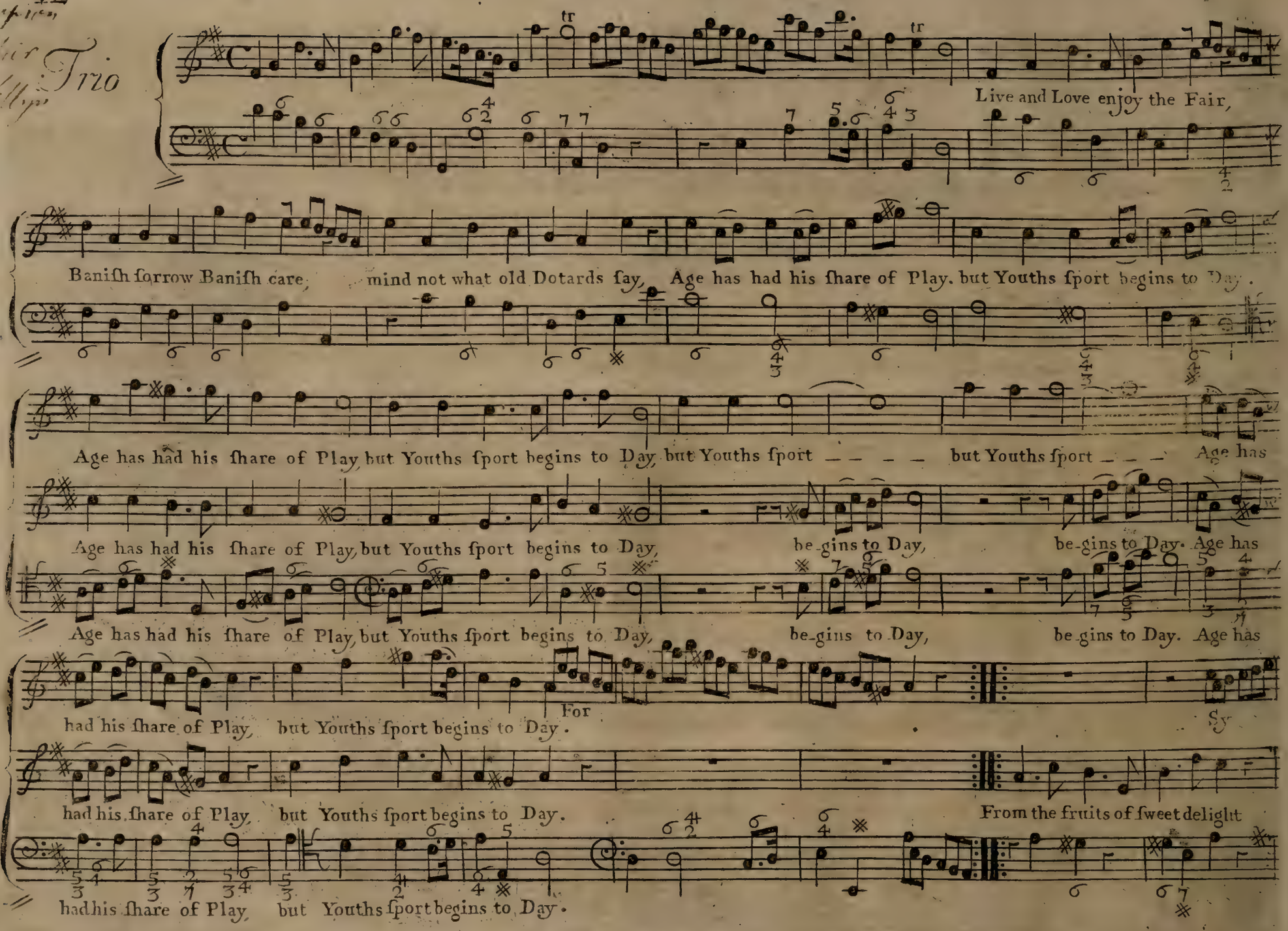

Allegro
Fly ſwiftly ye Minutes till COMUS receive the
nameleſs ſoft tranſports that Beauty can give
The Bowls frolick Joys let him teach her to prove and ſhe in re
turn yield the Raptures of Love
yield the Raptures of Love
and ſhe in return yield the Raptures of Love
Without Love and Wine Wit and Beauty are vain Pow'r and Grandour inſipid and Riches a Pain
The moſt ſplended
Palace grows dark as the Grave grows dark as the Grave
Love and Wine give ye Gods or take back what ye gave Love and

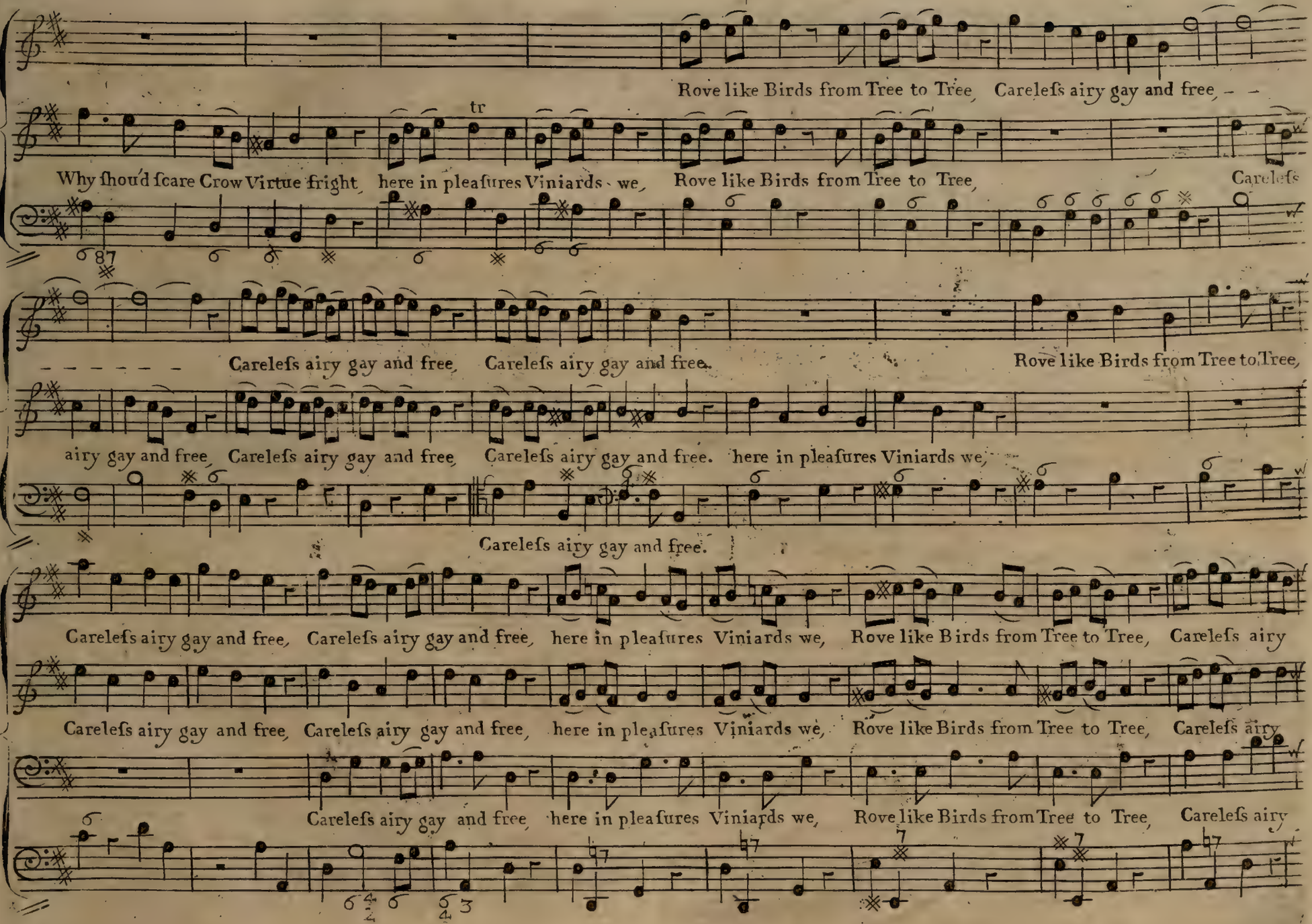

Wine give ye Gods or take back what ye gave or take back what ye gave Sy
Fames an Eccho Sy Pratling double an
empty Airy glittring Bubble Sy. A Breath can ſwell a Breath can ſink it Sy the wife not worth their keeping think it
Why then why ſuch Toil and Pain Fames uncertain ſmiles to gain Sy Like her Sifter fortune blind
To the beſt ſhe's oft unkind and the worſt her favour find and the worſt her favour find
turn quick

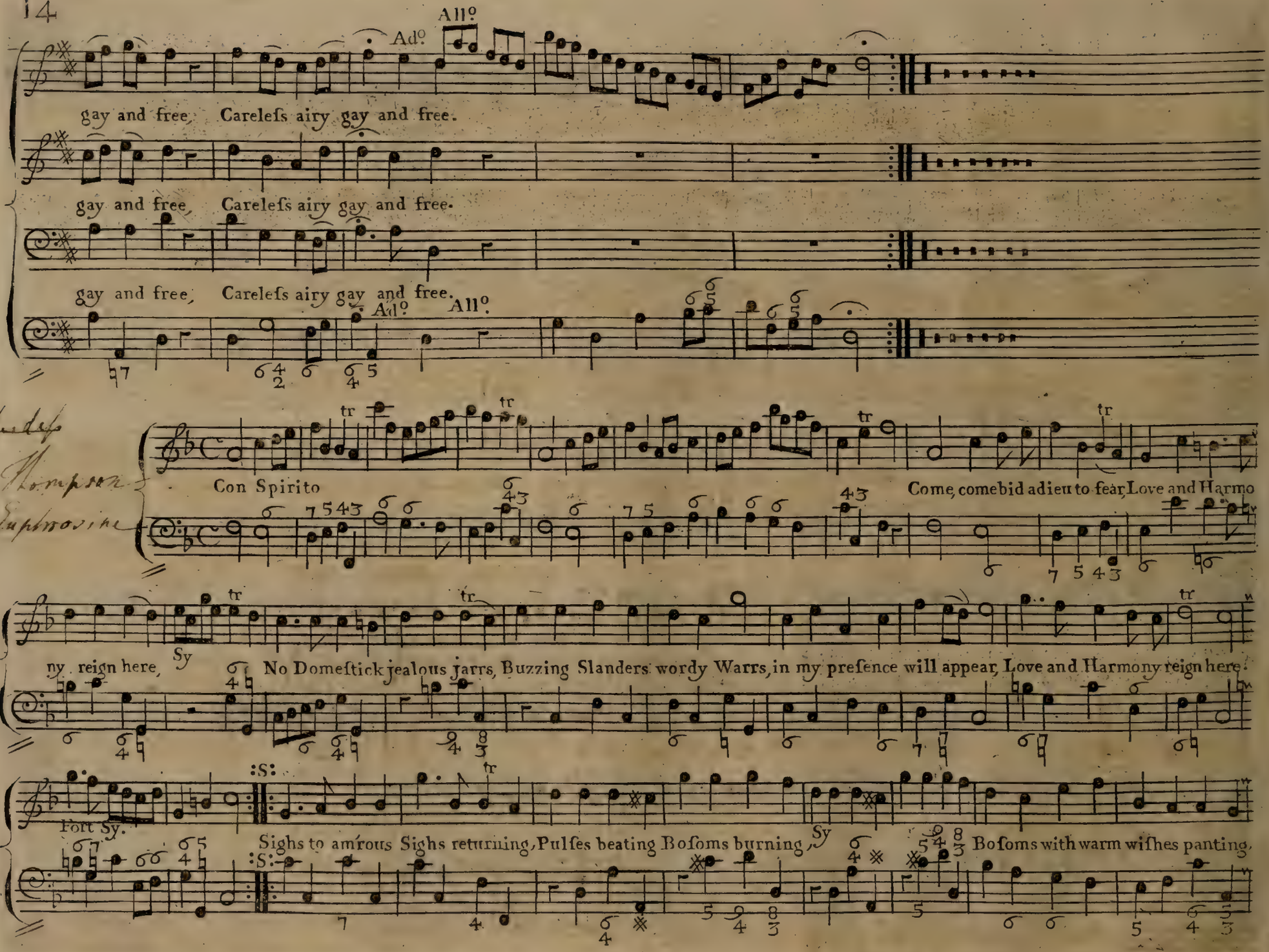

Ad.o
tr
and the worſt her favour find
Sy.
Andante
Wou'd you taſte the Noontide Air, to yon' fragrant Bow'r repair, where woven with the Poplar bough, the mantling Vine will ſhelter
:S:
you, the mantling Vine will ſhelter you.
Down each ſide a fountain flows, tinkling, murmring,
as it goes,
Lightly o'er the moſsy Ground, Lightly o'er the moſsy Ground, ſultry PHÆBUS ſcorching round,

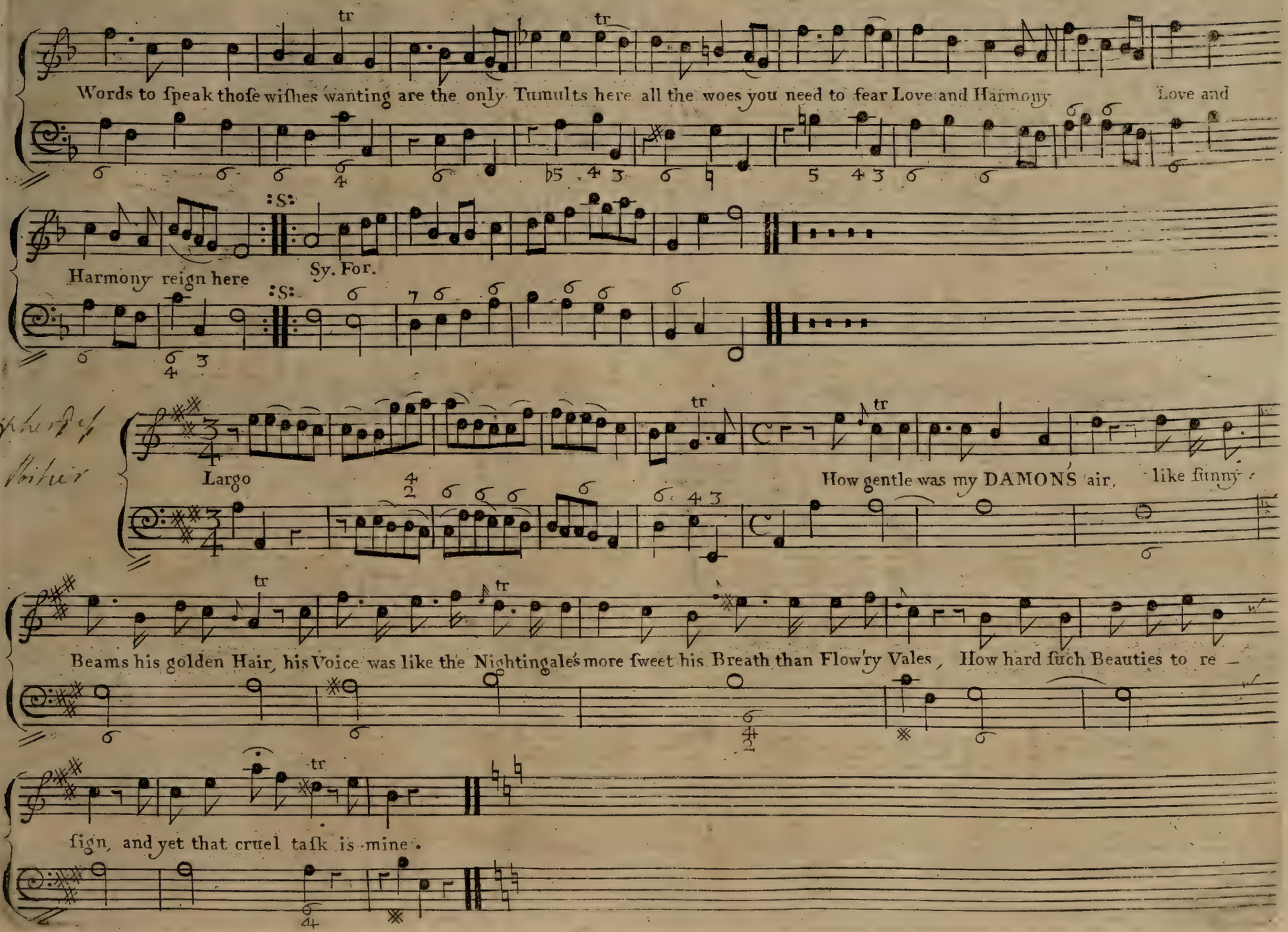

fultry PHÆBUS ſcorching round.
Round the languid Herds and Sheep ſtretchd o'er Sunny Hillocks ſleep,
while on the Hyacinth and Roſe the Fair does all alone repoſe. the Fair does all _ _ _ a_lone repoſe.
Ad°
Andante
All alone yet in her Arms,
your Breaſt may beat to Love's alarms,
till bleſt and Bleſsing you ſhall own,
bleſt and Bleſsing you ſhall own, the Joys of Love are Joys alone. the Joys of Love are Joys alone.
Sy.
tr
:S:

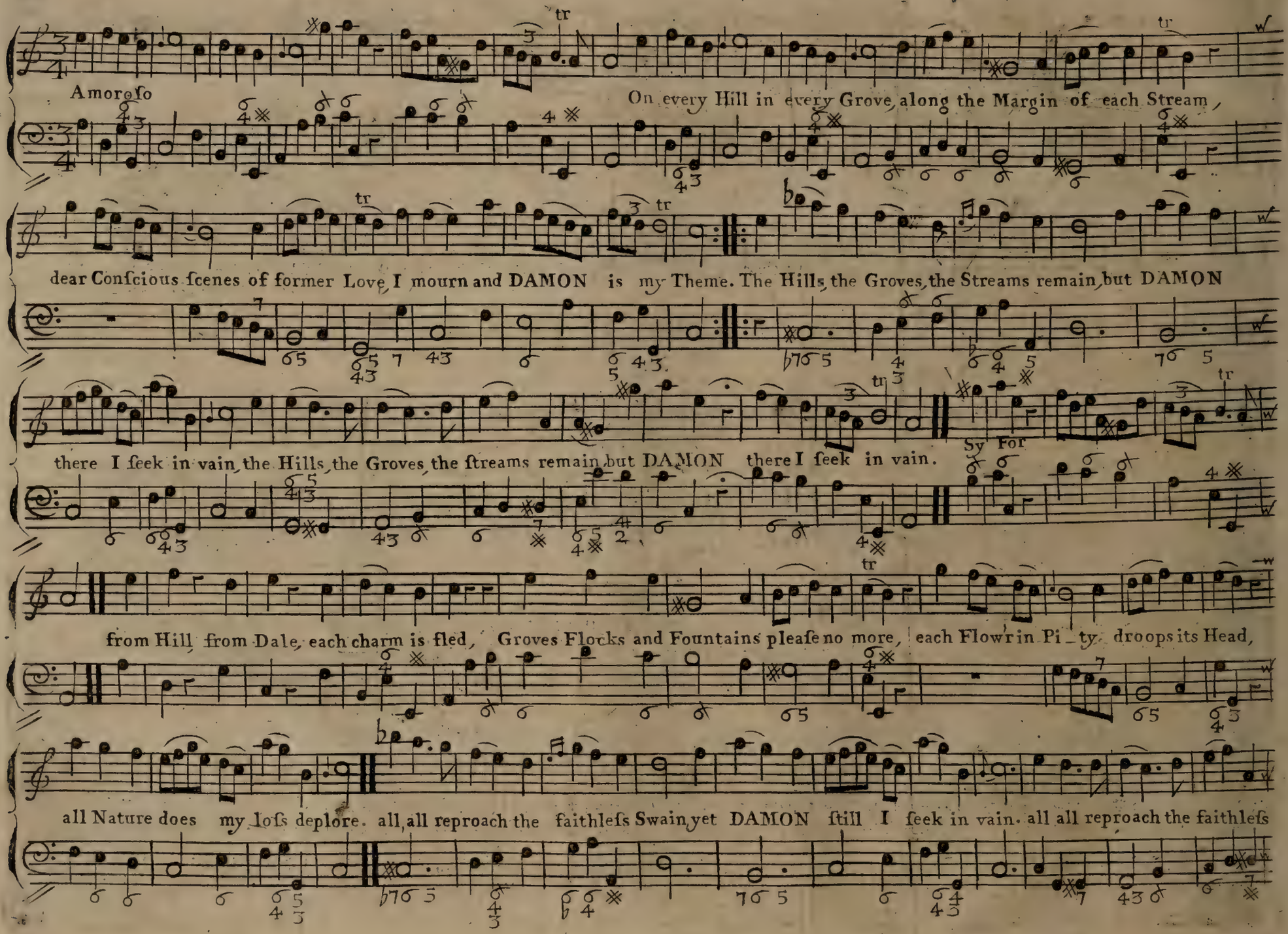
Trio

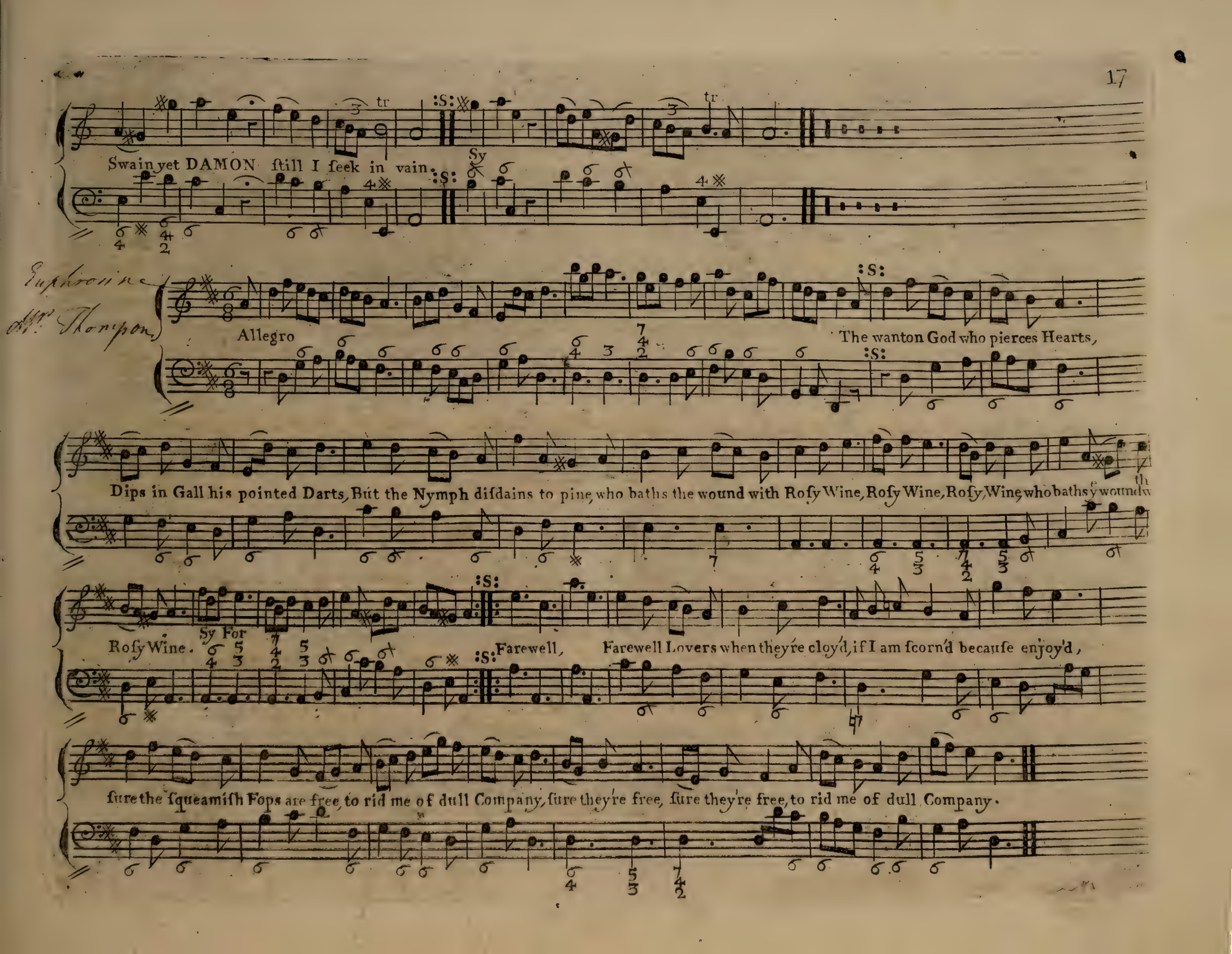
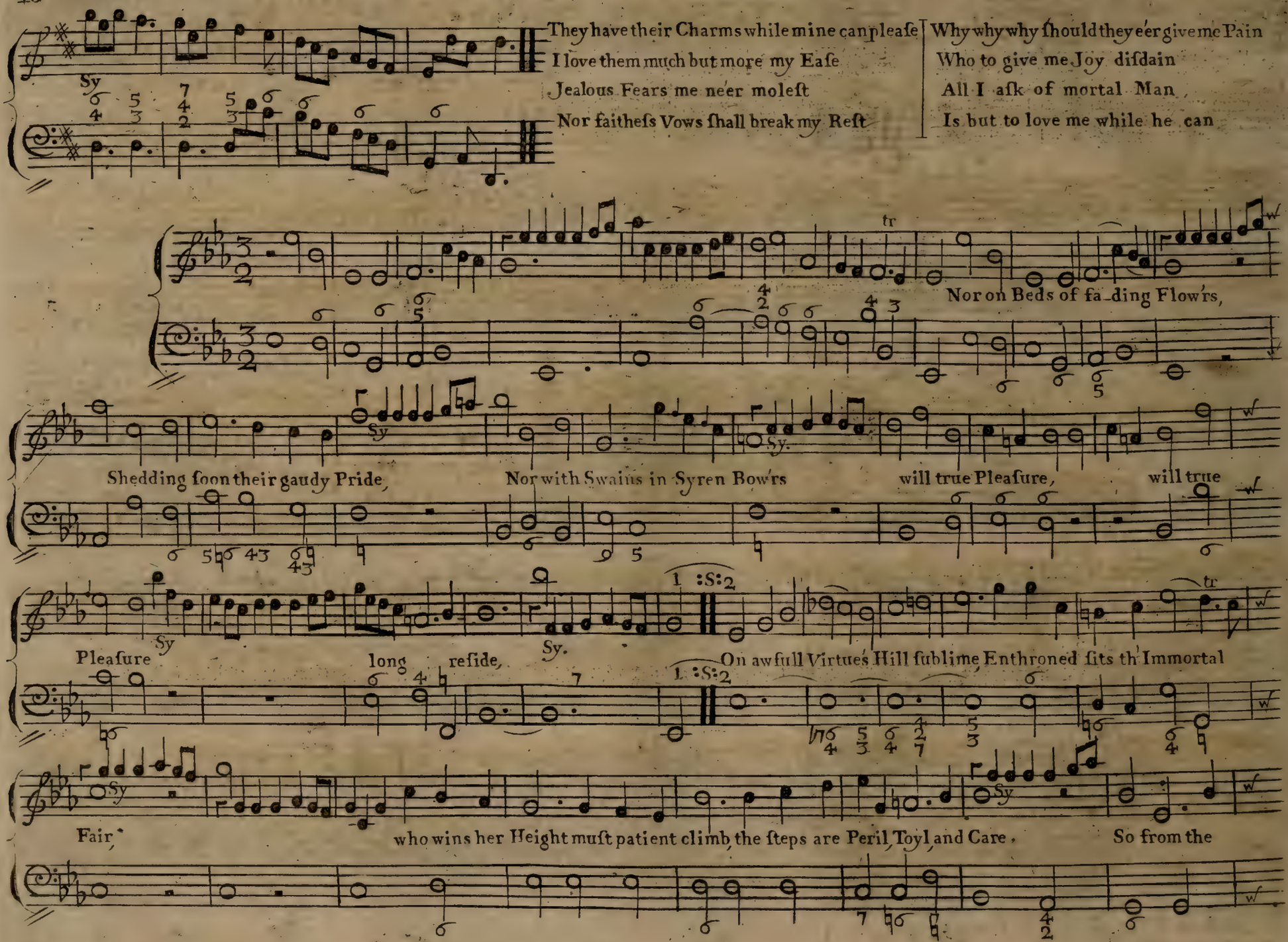

Live and Love enjoy the Fair,
Baniſh ſorrow Baniſh care, mind not what old Dotards ſay, Age has had his ſhare of Play. but Youths ſport begins to Day.
Age has had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day, but Youths ſport but Youths ſport Age has
Age has had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day, be-gins to Day, be-gins to Day. Age has
Age has had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day, be-gins to Day, be-gins to Day. Age has
had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day. For Sy
had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day. From the fruits of ſweet deliglit
had his ſhare of Play, but Youths ſport begins to Day.

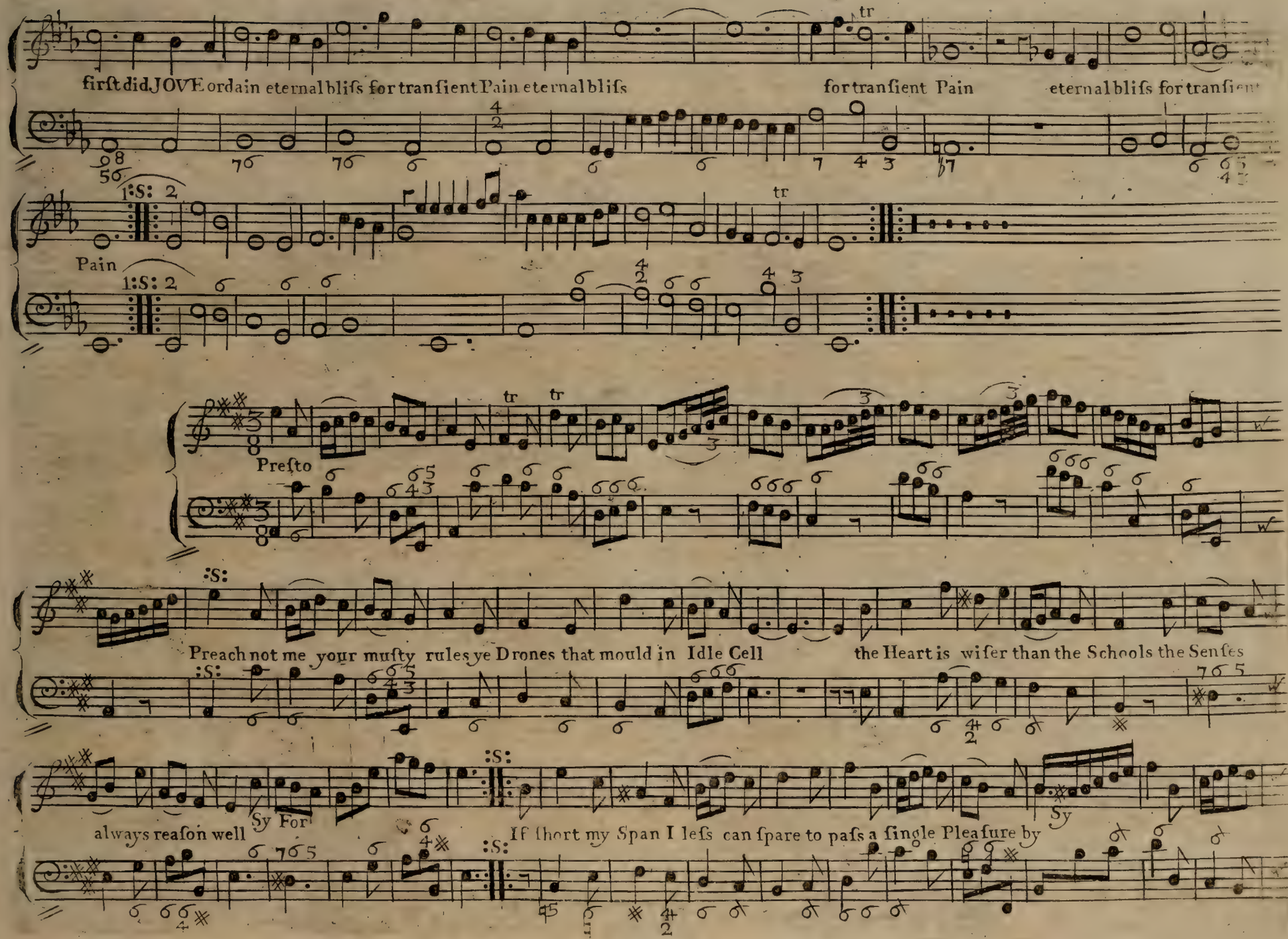

Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careleſs airy gay and free, – –
tr
Why ſhou'd ſcare Crow Virtue fright, here in pleaſures Viniards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careleſs
Careleſs airy gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free. Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree,
airy gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free. here in pleaſures Viniards we,
Careleſs airy gay and free.
Careleſs airy gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free, here in pleaſures Viniards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careleſs airy
Careleſs airy gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free, here in pleaſures Viniards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careleſs airy
Careleſs airy gay and free, here in pleaſures Viniards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careleſs airy

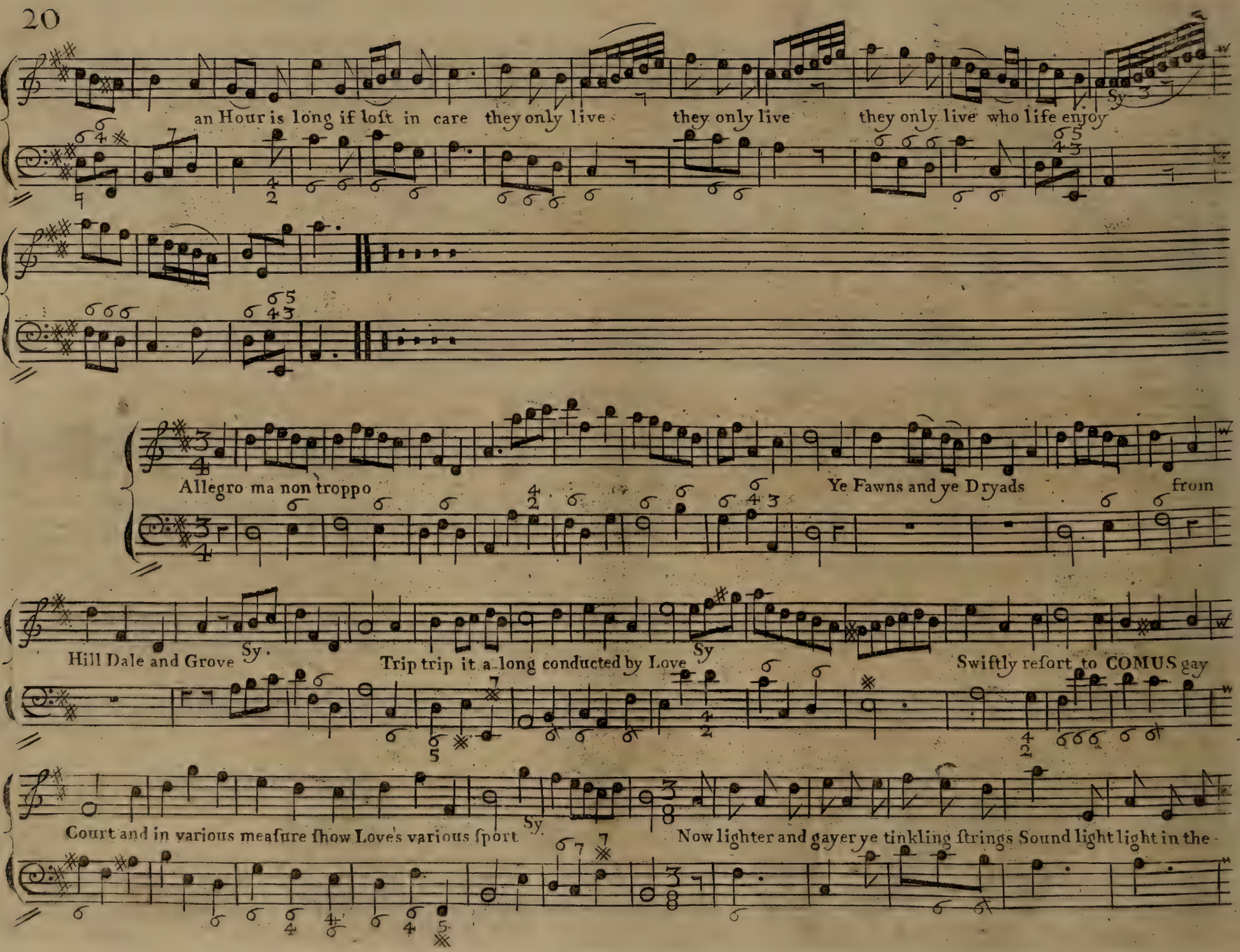

All°
Ad°
gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free.
gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free.
gay and free, Careleſs airy gay and free.
Ad°
All°
Con Spirito
Come, comebid adieu to fear, Love and Harmo
ny reign here,
Sy
No Domeſtick jealous jarrs, Buzzing Slanders wordy Warrs, in my preſence will appear, Love and Harmony reign here.
:S:
Fort Sy.
Sighs to amrous Sighs returning, Pulſes beating Boſoms burning,
Sy
Boſoms with warm wiſhes panting,

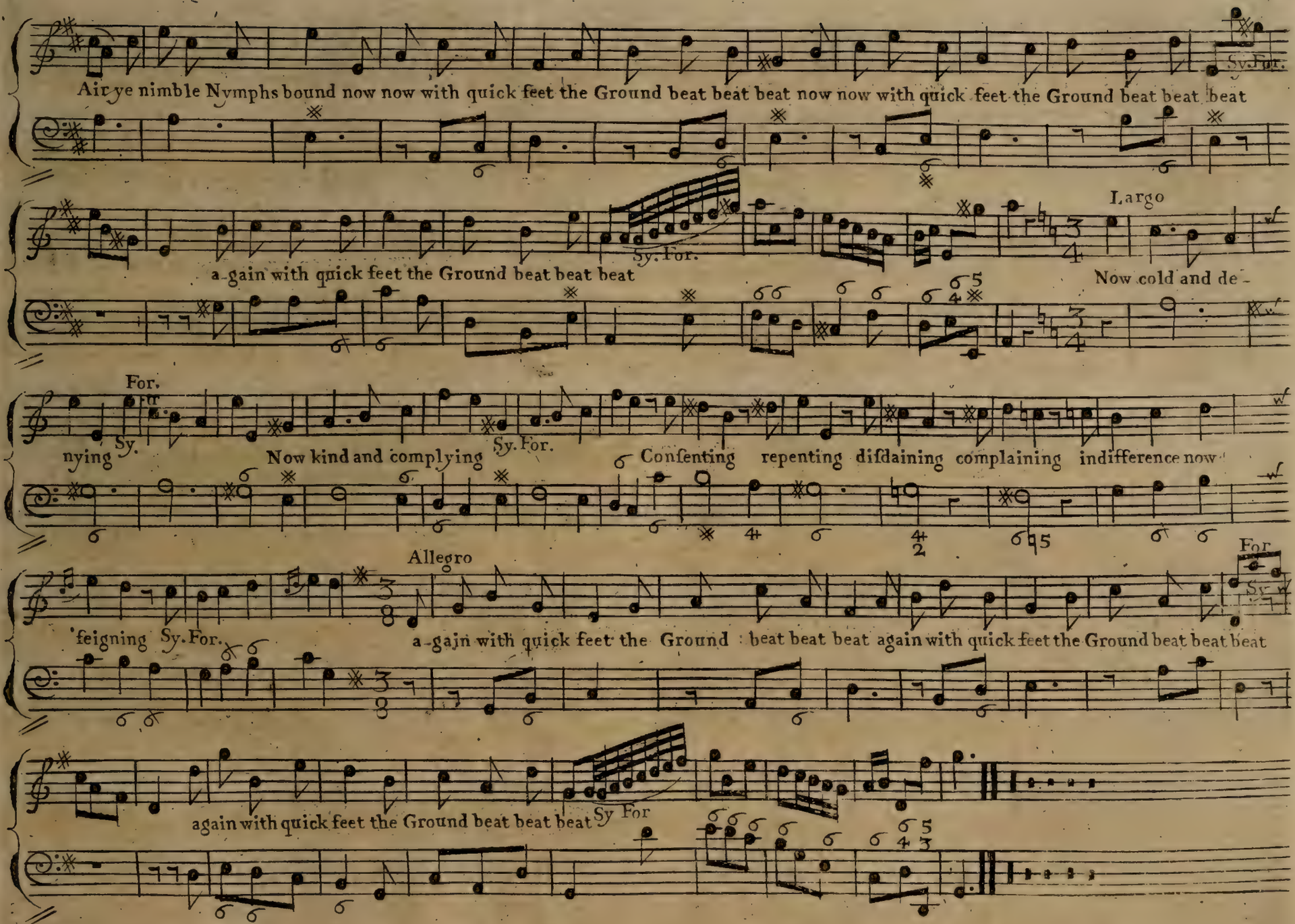

Words to ſpeak thoſe wiſhes wanting are the only Tumults here all the woes you need to fear Love and Harmony Love and
Harmony reign here
Sy. For.
Largo
How gentle was my DAMONS air, like ſunny
Beams his golden Hair, his Voice was like the Nightingales more ſweet his Breath than Flow'ry Vales, How hard ſuch Beauties to re –
ſign, and yet that cruel taſk is mine.

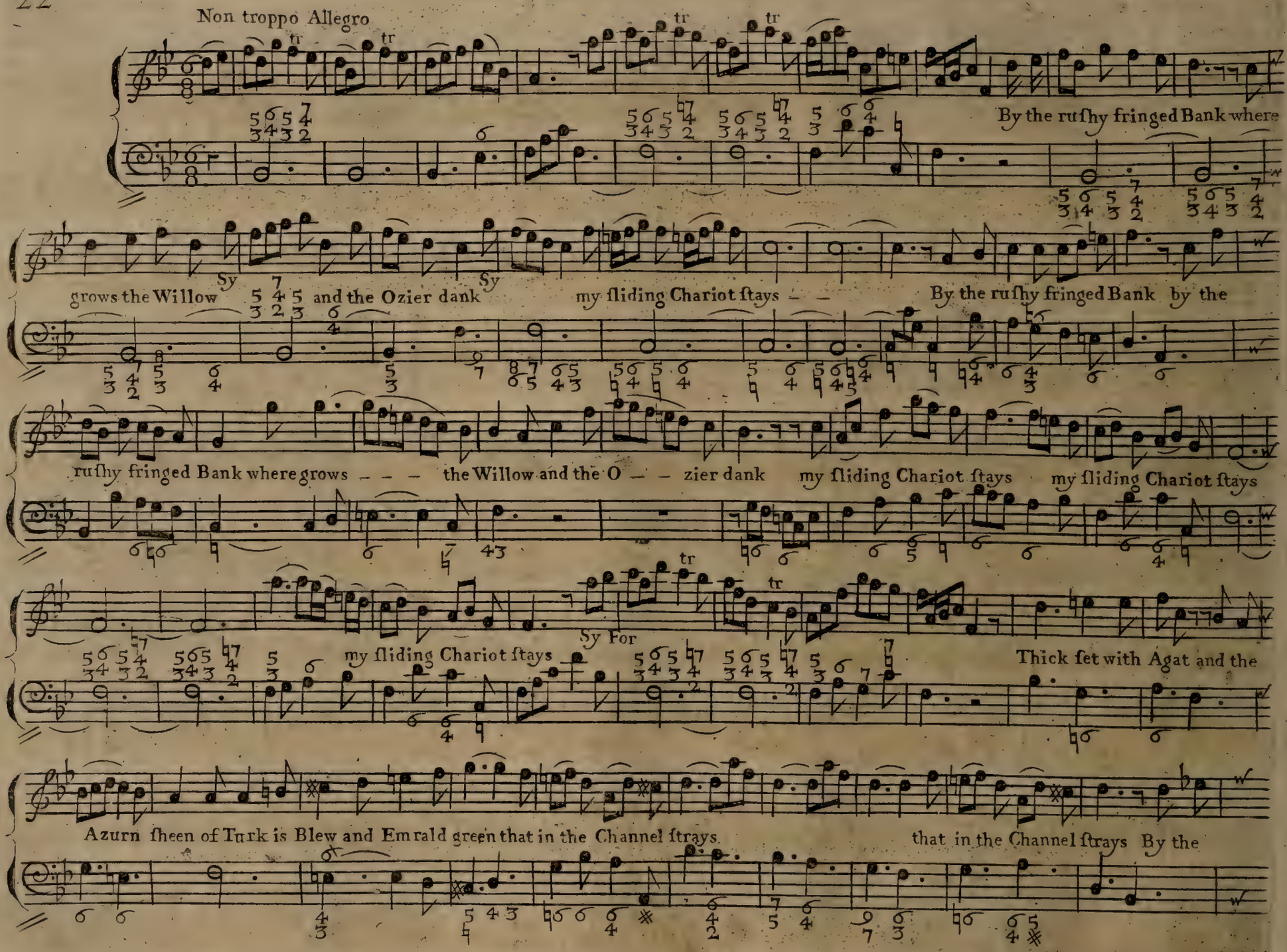

Amoroſo
On every Hill in every Grove, along the Margin of each Stream,
dear Conſcious ſcenes of former Love, I mourn and DAMON is my Theme. The Hills, the Groves, the Streams remain, but DAMON
there I ſeek in vain, the Hills, the Groves, the ſtreams remain, but DAMON there I ſeek in vain.
Sy For
from Hill, from Dale, each charm is fled, Groves Flocks and Fountains pleaſe no more, each Flow'r in Pi_ty droops its Head,
all Nature does my loſs deplore. all, all reproach the faithleſs Swain, yet DAMON ſtill I ſeek in vain. all all reproach the faithleſs

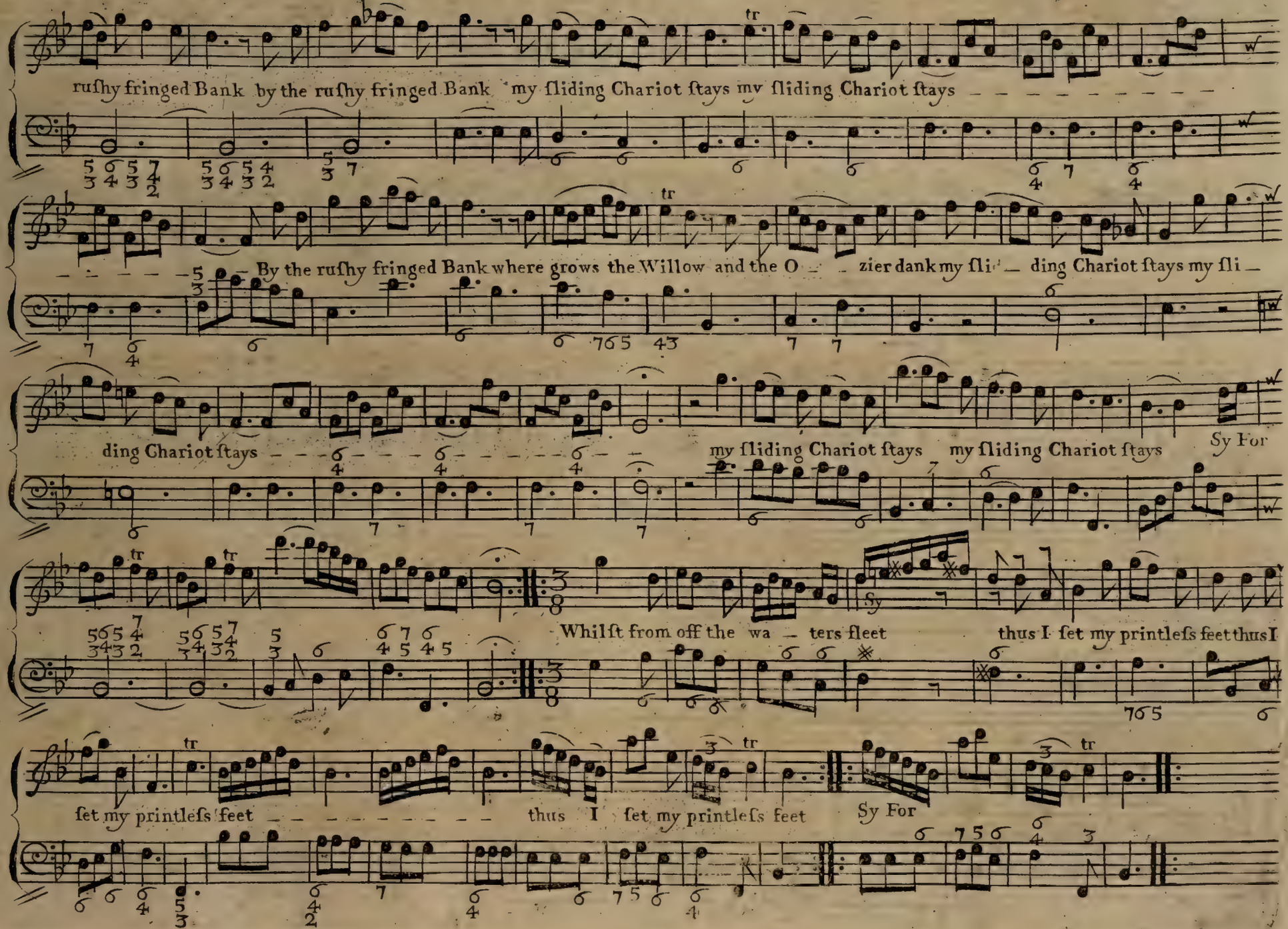

Swain yet DAMON ſtill I ſeek in vain
Sy
Euphroſine
Mr. Thompſon
Allegro
The wanton God who pierces Hearts,
Dips in Gall his pointed Darts, But the Nymph diſdains to pine, who baths the wound with Roſy Wine, Roſy Wine, Roſy Wine, who baths y wound w
Roſy Wine.
Sy For
Farewell, Farewell Lovers when they're cloy'd, if I am ſcorn'd becauſe enjoy'd,
ſure the ſqueamiſh Fops are free, to rid me of dull Company, ſure they're free, ſure they're free, to rid me of dull Company.

They have their Charms while mine can pleaſe
I love them much but more my Eaſe
Jealous Fears me neer moleſt
Nor faitheſs Vows ſhall break my Reſt
Why why why ſhould they e'er give me Pain
Who to give me Joy diſdain
All I aſk of mortal Man
Is but to love me while he can
Sy
tr
Nor on Beds of fa_ding Flow'rs,
Shedding ſoon their gaudy Pride,
Nor with Swains in Syren Bow'rs
will true Pleaſure,
will true
Pleaſure
long reſide,
Sy.
1 :S:2
On awfull Virtues Hill ſublime Enthroned ſits th' Immortal
Fair,
who wins her Height muſt patient climb the ſteps are Peril Toyl and Care.
So from the

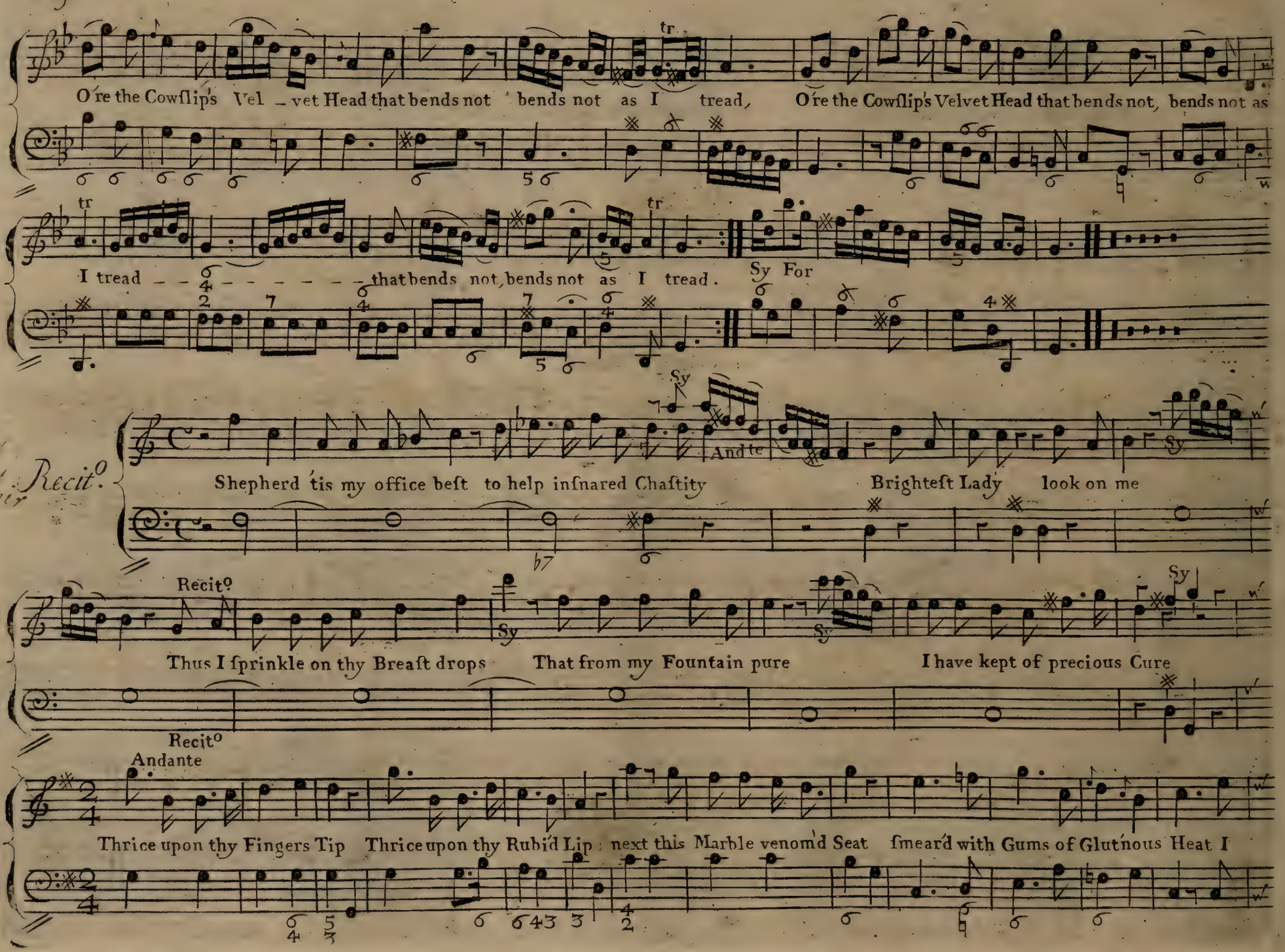
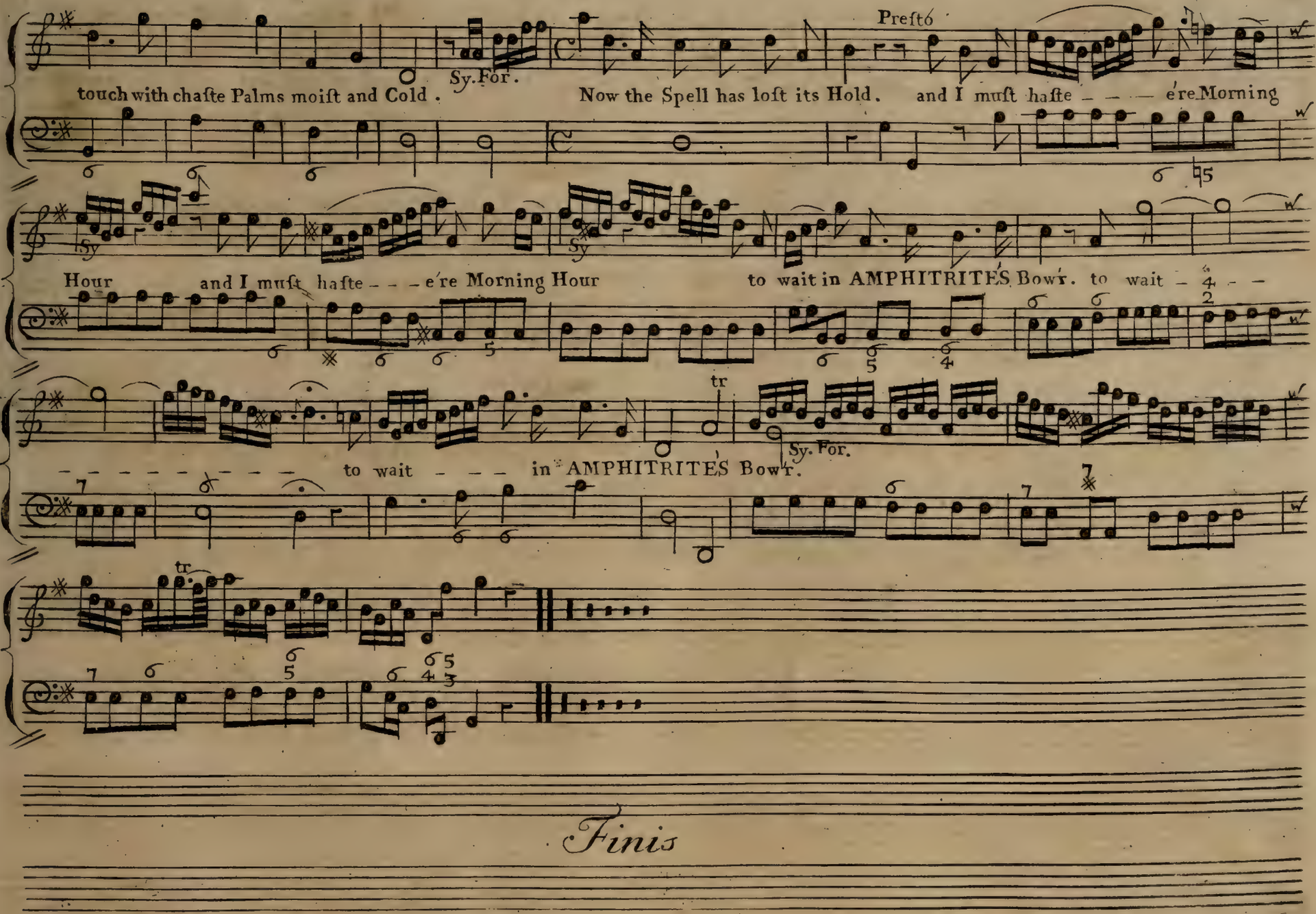

first did JOVE ordain eternal bliſs for tranſient Pain eternal bliſs
for tranſient Pain
eternal bliſs for tranſient
Pain
Preſto
Preach not me your muſty rules ye Drones that mould in Idle Cell
the Heart is wiſer than the Schools the Senſes
always reaſon well
Sy For
If ſhort my Span I leſs can ſpare to paſs a ſingle Pleaſure by
Sy


an Hour is long if loſt in care they only live they only live they only live who life enjoy
Sy
Allegro ma non troppo
Ye Fawns and ye Dryads from
Hill Dale and Grove
Sy.
Trip trip it a long conducted by Love
Sy
Swiftly reſort to COMUS gay
Court and in various meaſure ſhow Love's various ſport
Sy
Now lighter and gayer ye tinkling ſtrings Sound light light in the


Air ye nimble Nymphs bound now now with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat now now with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat
Sy. For.
a-gain with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat
Largo
Now cold and de-
For.
nying Sy.
Now kind and complying
Sy. For.
Consenting repenting disdaining complaining indifference now
Allegro
For
feigning Sy. For.
a-gain with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat again with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat
again with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat
Sy For


Non troppo Allegro
By the ruſhy fringed Bank where
Sy
grows the Willow and the Ozier dank
Sy
my ſliding Chariot ſtays
By the ruſhy fringed Bank by the
ruſhy fringed Bank where grows
the Willow and the O
zier dank
my ſliding Chariot ſtays
my ſliding Chariot ſtays
Sy For
my ſliding Chariot ſtays
Thick ſet with Agat and the
Azurn ſheen of Turk is Blew and Emrald green that in the Channel ſtrays
that in the Channel ſtrays By the


rushy fringed Bank by the rushy fringed Bank my sliding Chariot stays my sliding Chariot stays
By the rushy fringed Bank where grows the Willow and the O zier dank my sli ding Chariot stays my sli
ding Chariot stays
my sliding Chariot stays my sliding Chariot stays
Sy For
Whilst from off the wa ters fleet
thus I set my printless feet thus I
set my printless feet
thus I set my printless feet
Sy For


O're the Cowslip's Vel _ vet Head that bends not bends not as I tread, O're the Cowslip's Velvet Head that bends not, bends not as
I tread _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ that bends not, bends not as I tread.
Sy For
Recit.o
Shepherd 'tis my office best to help insnared Chastity
And te
Brightest Lady look on me
Recito
Thus I sprinkle on thy Breast drops
That from my Fountain pure
I have kept of precious Cure
Recito
Andante
Thrice upon thy Fingers Tip Thrice upon thy Rubid Lip next this Marble venom'd Seat smear'd with Gums of Glutnous Heat I

Presto
touch with chaste Palms moist and Cold .
Sy. For.
Now the Spell has lost its Hold. and I must haste – – – e're Morning
Hour and I must haste – – – e're Morning Hour
to wait in AMPHITRITE'S Bowr. to wait – – –
tr
Sy. For.
to wait – – – in AMPHITRITE'S Bowr.
tr

Finis

LOVE IN A VILLAGE

A COMIC OPERA

As it is Perform'd at the THEATRE ROYAL *in*

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A Table of the Songs in the Comic Opera call'd LOVE IN A VILLAGE.

First Act

Overture —. —. —. —. —. —. 2
Hope, thou nurſe of young deſire, *Duet* —. —. 7
Whence can you inherit —. —. —. —. —. 9
My heart's my own —. —. —. —. —. 11
When once Love's ſubtle —. —. —. —. 12
O had I been by fate decreed —. —. —. 13
Gentle Youth, ah! tell me why —. —. —. —. 14
Still in hopes to get the better —. —. —. 15
There was a jolly Miller —. —. —. —. 16
Let gay ones and great —. —. —. —. 17
The honeſt heart whoſe thoughts are clear —. —. 18
Well, well, ſay no more —. —. —. —. 19
Cupid God of ſoft perſuaſion —. —. —. —. 19
How happy were my days till now —. —. —. 21
I prav ye gentles liſt to me, *A medley* —. —. 22

Second Act

We women like poor Indians trade —. —. —. 25
Think my faireſt how delay —. —. —. 27
Believe me dear Aunt —. —. —. —. 27
When I follow'd a Laſs —. —. —. —. 29
Let Rakes and Libertines reſign'd, *Duet* —. —. 30
How bleſt the Maid whoſe boſom —. —. —. 32
In vain I ev'ry art Eſſay —. —. —. —. 33
Begone, I agree, *Duet* —. —. —. —. 34
Oh how ſhall I in Language weak —. —. —. 36
Young I am and ſore afraid —. —. —. —. 37
Oons! Neighbour ne'er bluſh —. —. —. —. 39
My Dolly was the faireſt thing —. —. —. —. 40
Was ever poor fellow ſo plagu'd —. —. —. 41
Ceaſe gay ſeducers —. —. —. —. —. 42
Since Hodge proves ungrateful —. —. —. 44
In Love ſhou'd there meet a fond Pair —. —. —. 45
Well, come let us hear, *Trio* —. —. —. —. 47

Third Act

The world is a well furniſh'd Table —. —. —. 50
'Tis not wealth, it is not Birth —. —. —. —. 51
The Traveller benighted —. —. —. —. 52
If ever a fond Inclination —. —. —. —. 54
A plague of thoſe Wenches —. —. —. —. 55
How much ſuperiour beauty awes —. —. —. 56
When we ſee a Lover languiſh —. —. —. 57
All I with in her obtaining, *Duet* —. —. —. 58
If ever I'm catch'd —. —. —. —. —. 59
Go naughty man —. —. —. —. —. 60
Hence with cares, complaints and frowning —. —. 62

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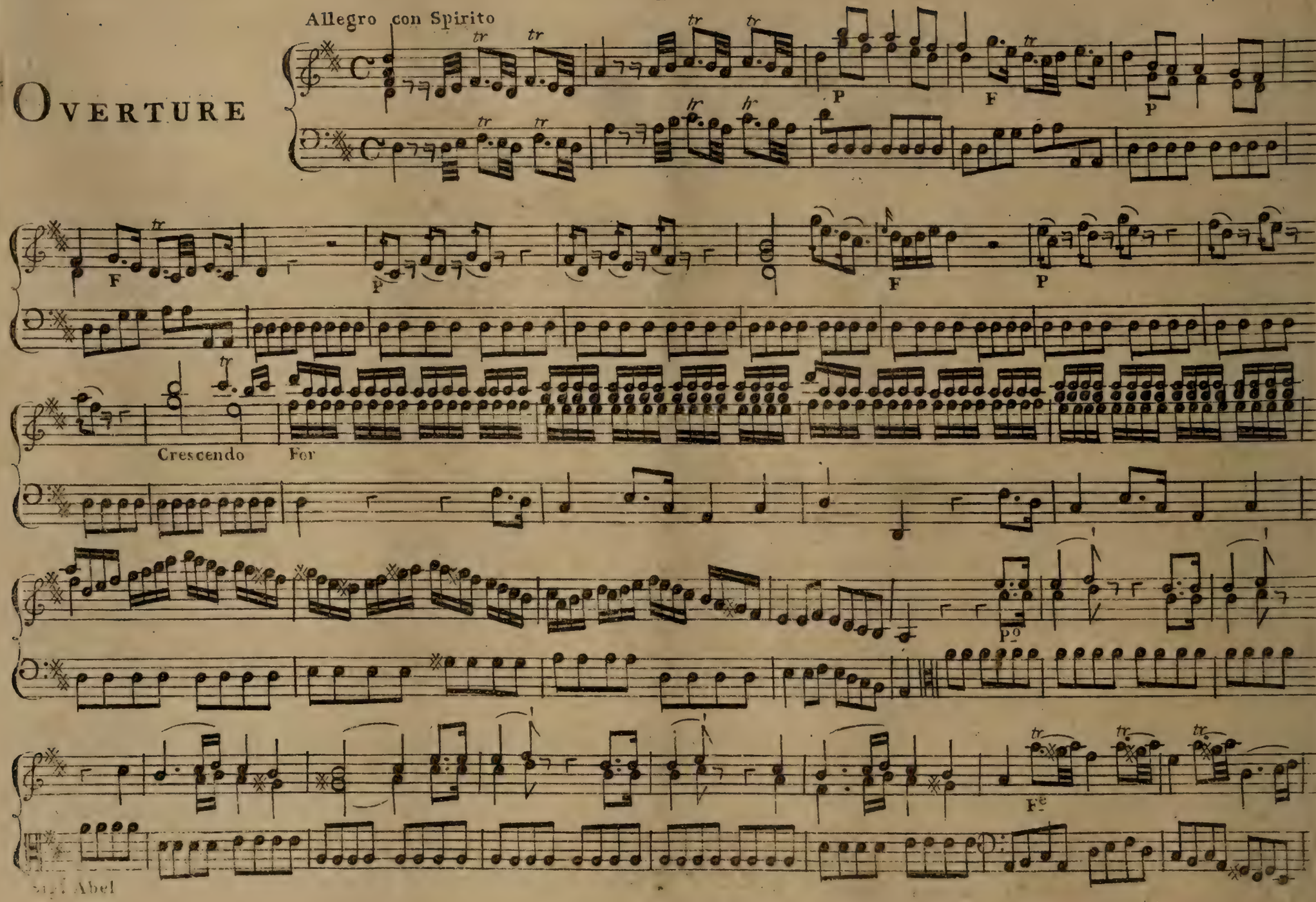
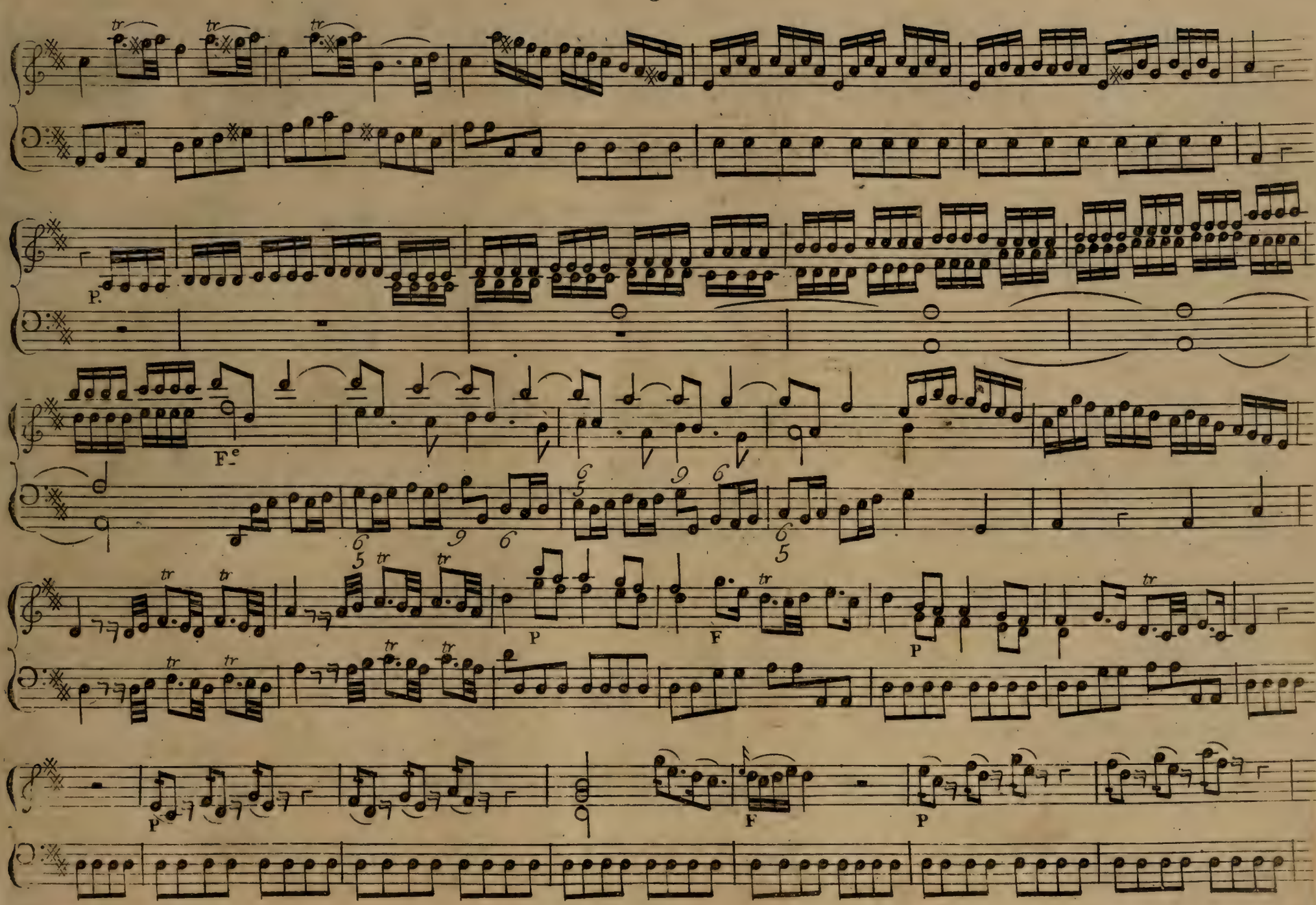
Overture



Sig.r Abel


tr
P
F
P
F
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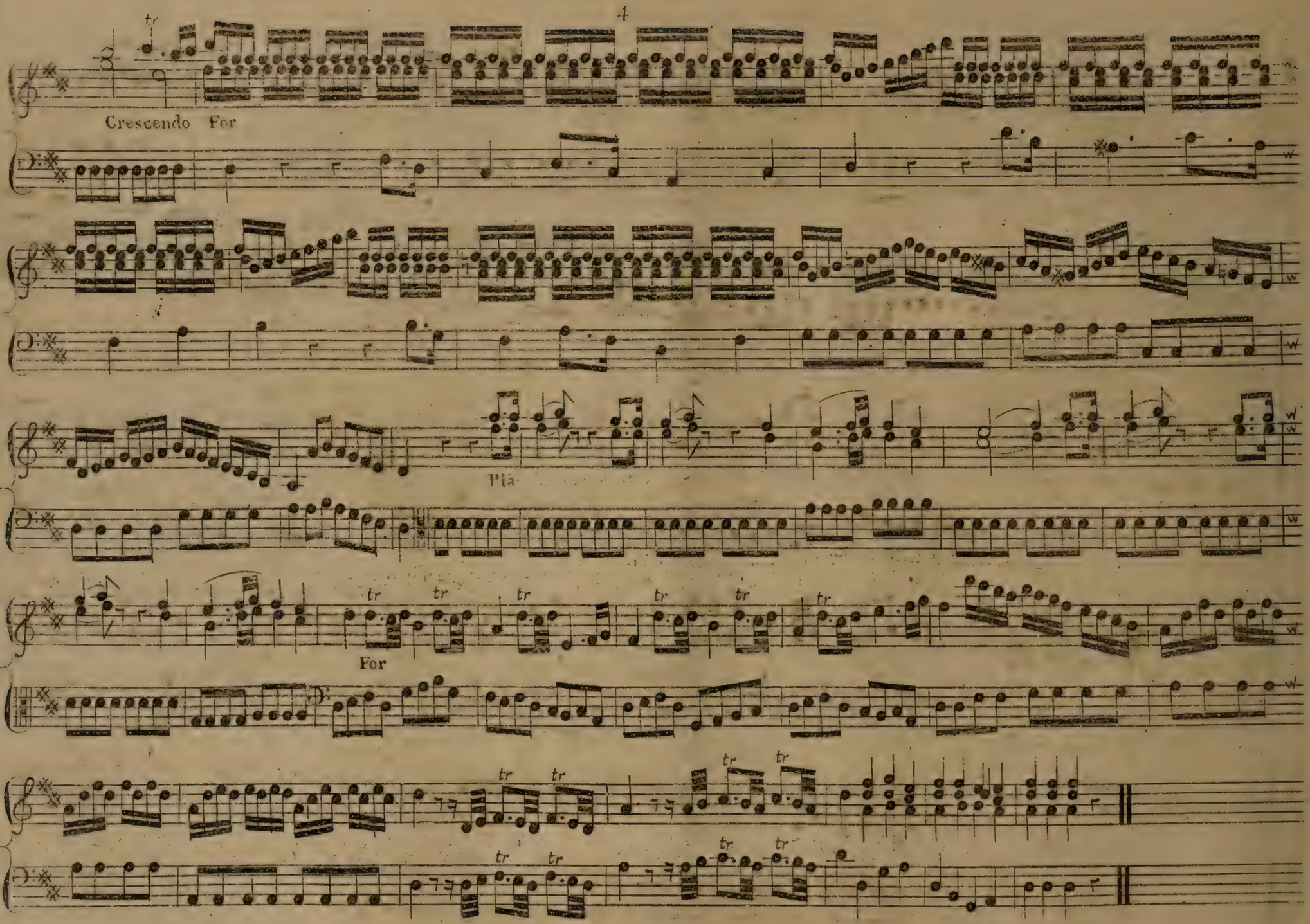
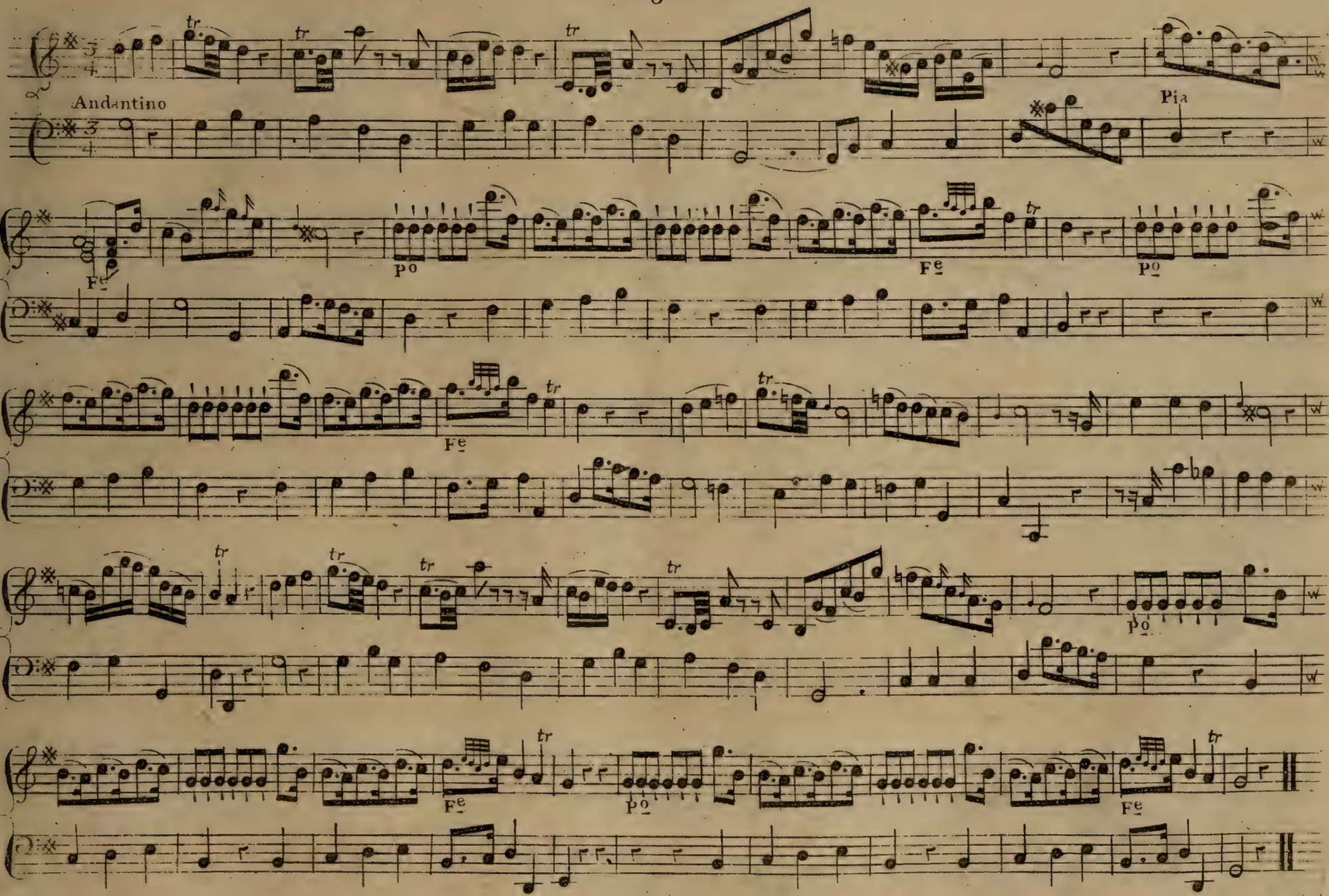
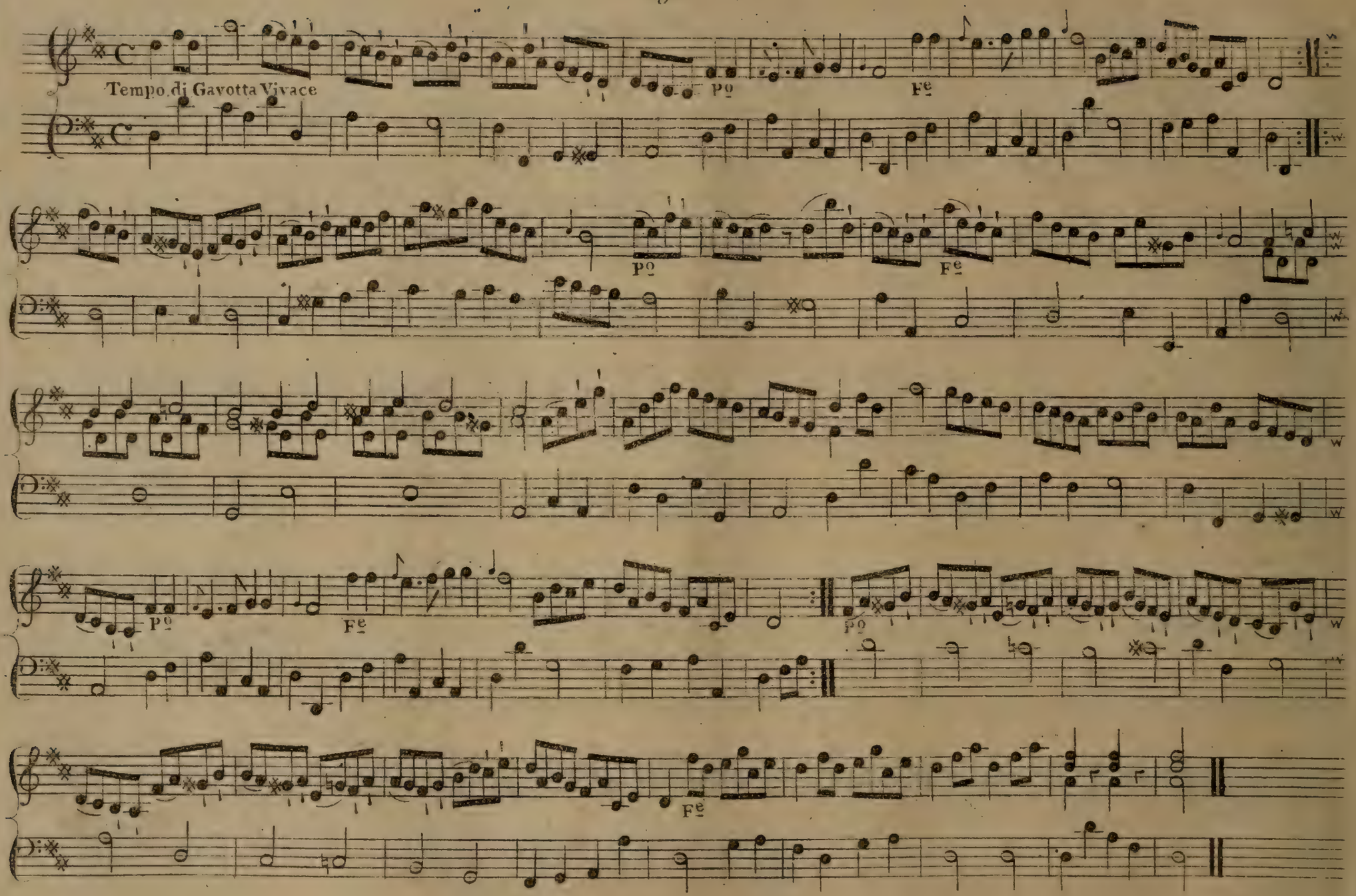
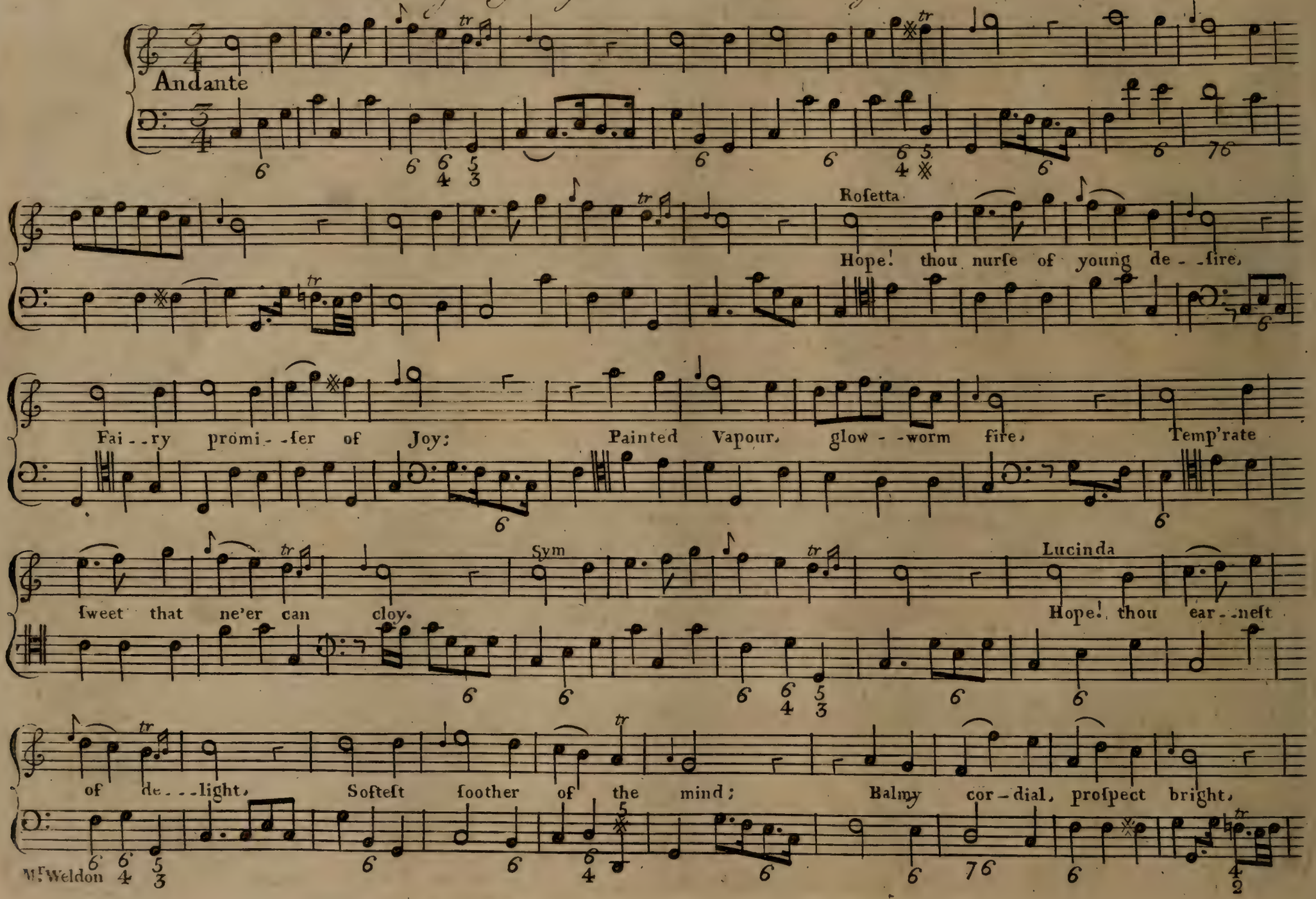
P

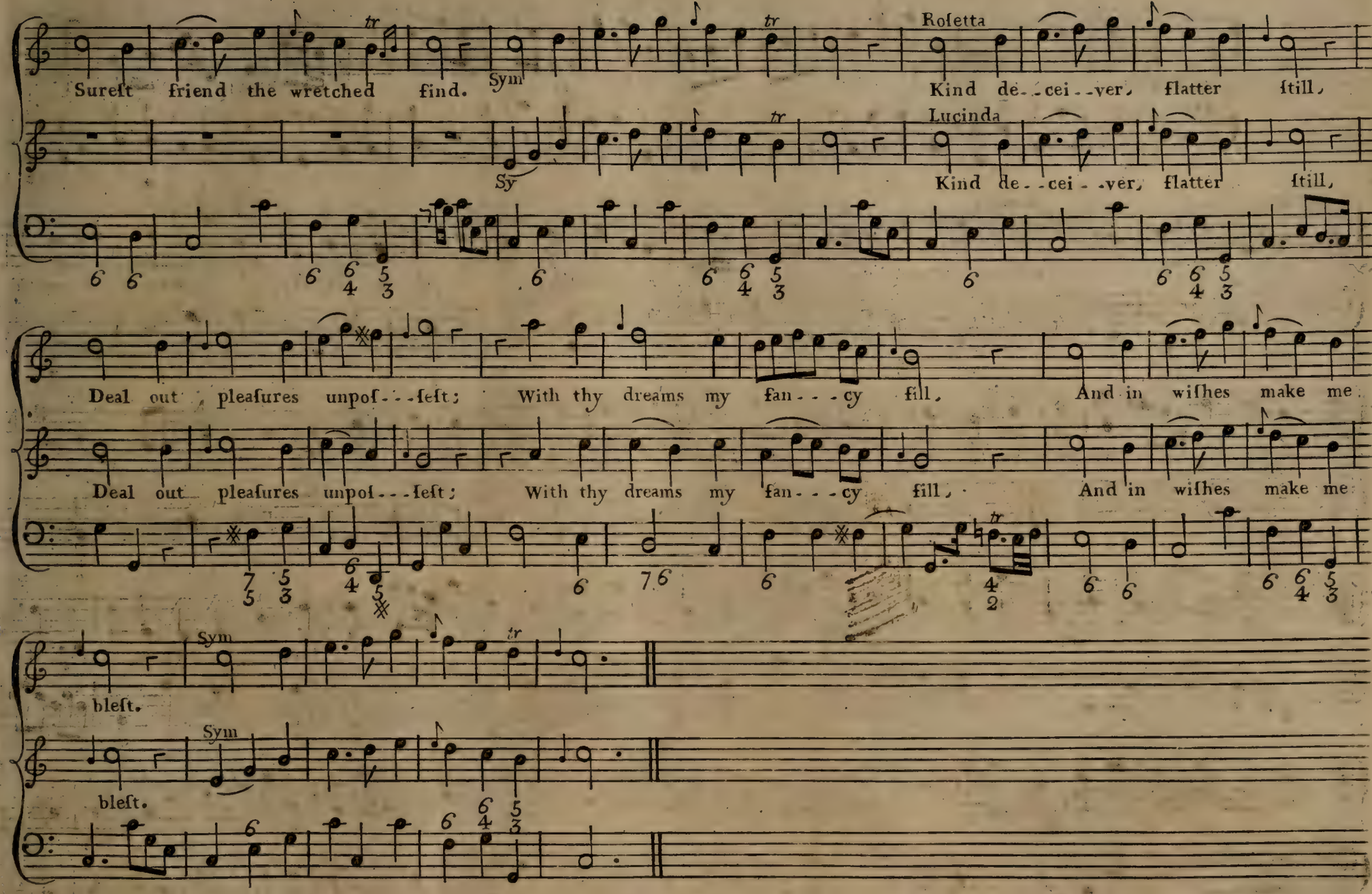

Crescendo For
Pia
For


Andantino
Pia
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe

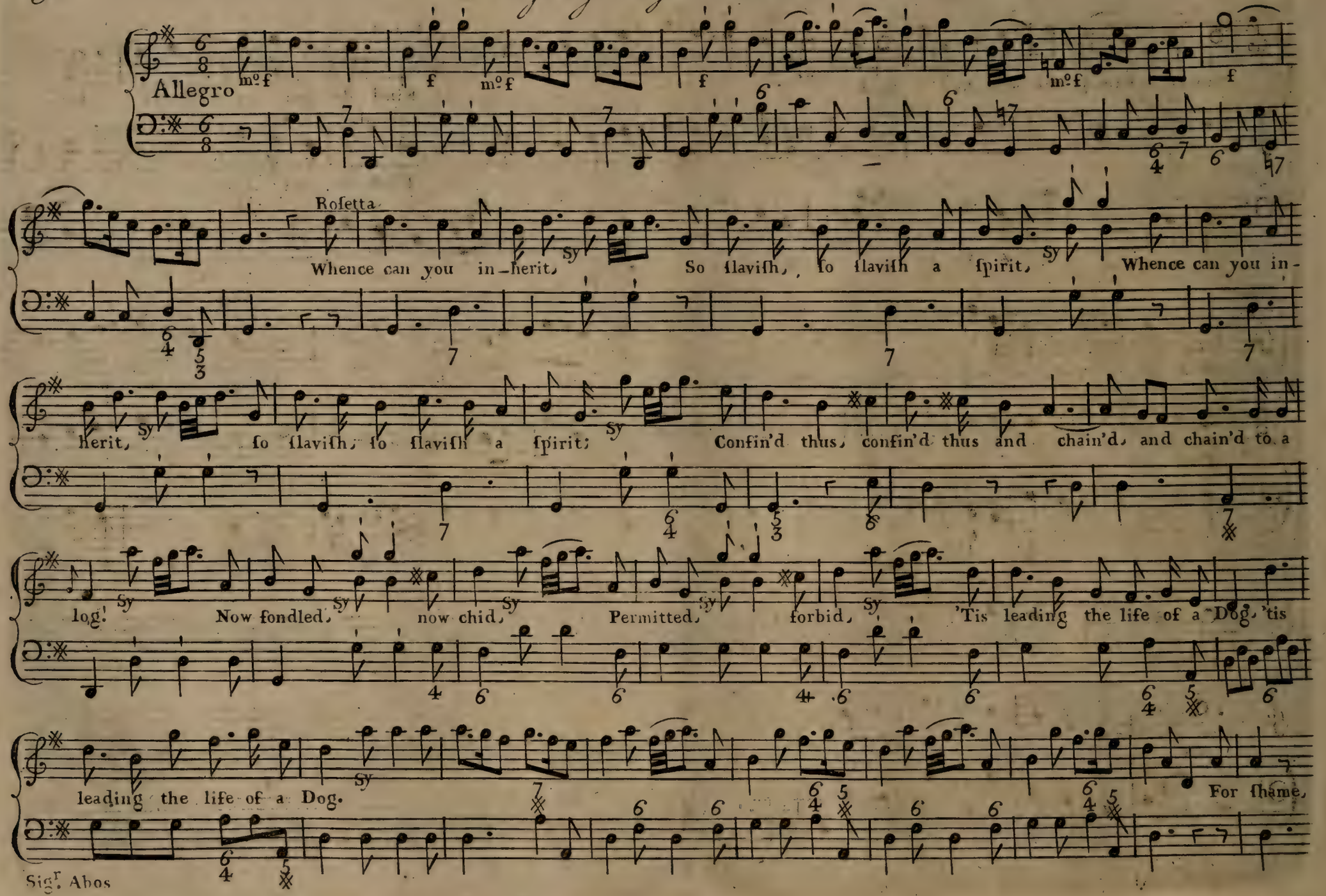

Tempo di Gavotta Vivace
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe

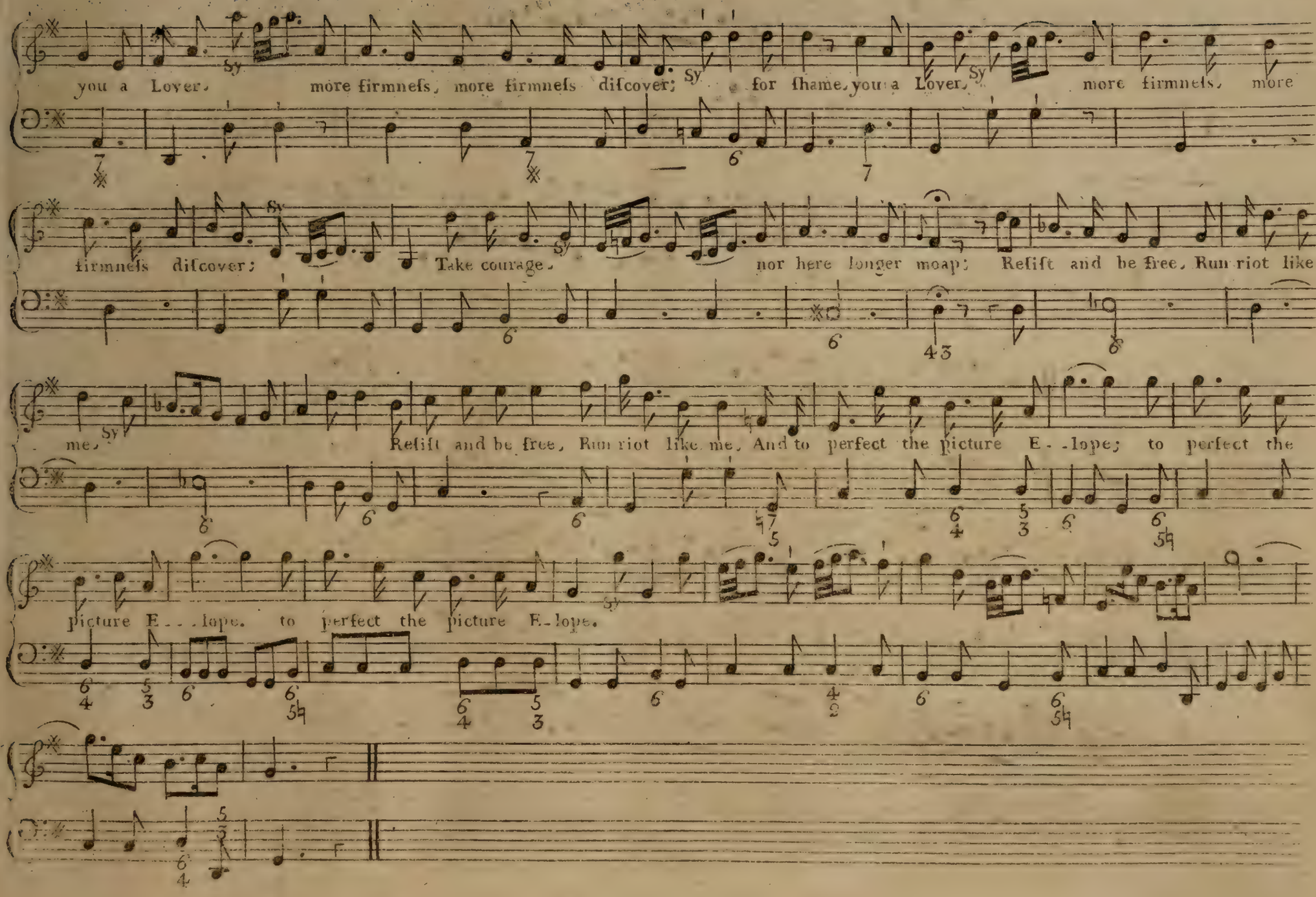
Sung by Miſs Brent and Miſs Hallam



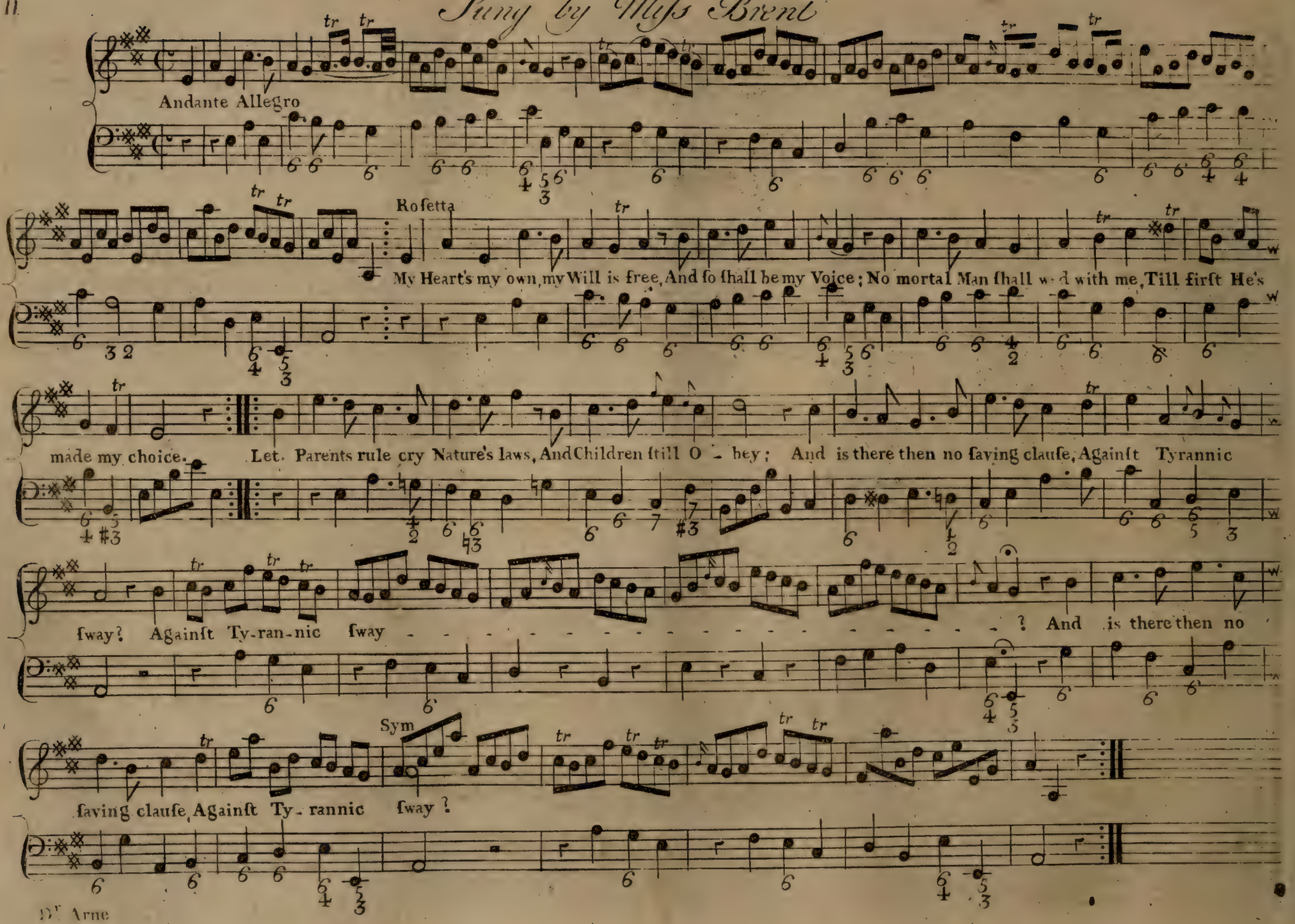

Sureſt friend the wretched find.
Sym
Roſetta
Kind de--cei--ver, flatter ſtill,
Sy
Lucinda
Kind de--cei--ver, flatter ſtill,
Deal out pleaſures unpoſ---ſeſt; With thy dreams my fan---cy fill, And in wiſhes make me
Deal out pleaſures unpoſ---ſeſt; With thy dreams my fan---cy fill, And in wiſhes make me
bleſt.
Sym
bleſt.

Sung by Miss Brent


Allegro
mo f
f
mo f
f
mo f
f
Rosetta
Whence can you in-herit, So slavish, so slavish a spirit, Whence can you in-herit, so slavish, so slavish a spirit; Confin'd thus, confin'd thus and chain'd, and chain'd to a log! Now fondled, now chid, Permitted, forbid, 'Tis leading the life of a Dog, 'tis leading the life of a Dog. For shame,
Sig.r Abos

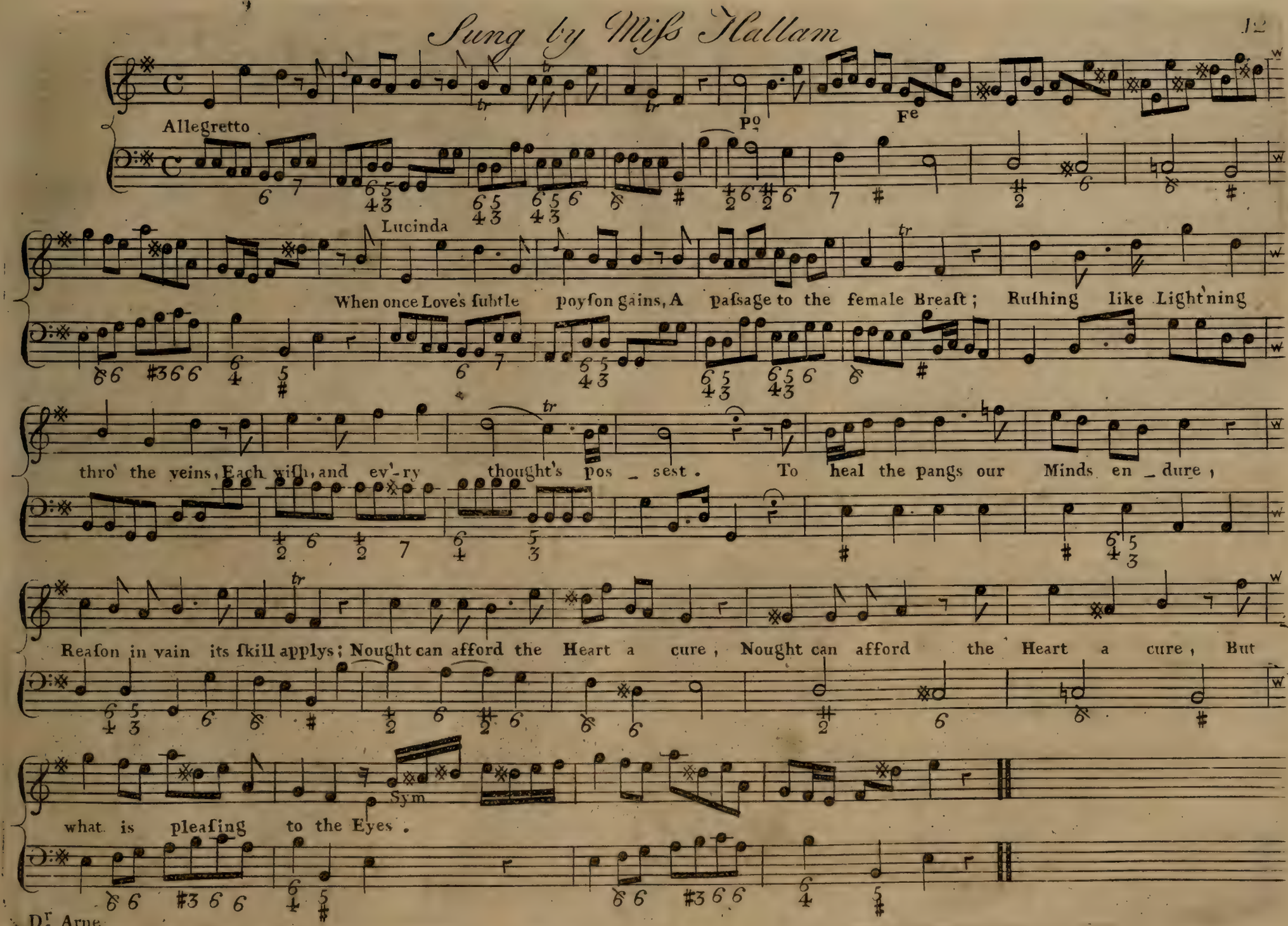

you a Lover, more firmneſs, more firmneſs diſcover; for ſhame, you a Lover, more firmneſs, more
firmneſs diſcover; Take courage, nor here longer moap; Reſiſt and be free, Run riot like
me, Reſiſt and be free, Run riot like me, And to perfect the picture E-lope; to perfect the
picture E-lope. to perfect the picture E-lope.

Sung by Miss Brent


Andante Allegro
Rosetta
My Heart's my own, my Will is free, And so shall be my Voice; No mortal Man shall wed with me, Till first He's
made my choice. Let Parents rule cry Nature's laws, And Children still O - bey; And is there then no saving clause, Against Tyrannic
sway? Against Ty-ran-nic sway ? And is there then no
Sym
saving clause, Against Ty-rannic sway ?

Dr Arne

Sung by Miſs Hallam


Allegretto
Po
Fe
Lucinda
When once Love's ſubtle poyſon gains, A paſsage to the female Breaſt; Ruſhing like Light'ning
thro' the veins, Each wiſh, and ev'-ry thought's pos _ sest. To heal the pangs our Minds en _ dure,
Reaſon in vain its ſkill applys; Nought can afford the Heart a cure, Nought can afford the Heart a cure, But
Sym
what is pleaſing to the Eyes.
Dr. Arne

Sung by Mr. Mattocks

Siciliana

O!

Young Meadows

had I been by Fate decreed, Some humble Cottage Swain; In fair ROSETTA's sight to feed, My Flocks upon the plain: In

fair ROSETTA's sight to feed, My Flocks upon the plain. What Joys had I been Born to taste, Which now I ne'er must

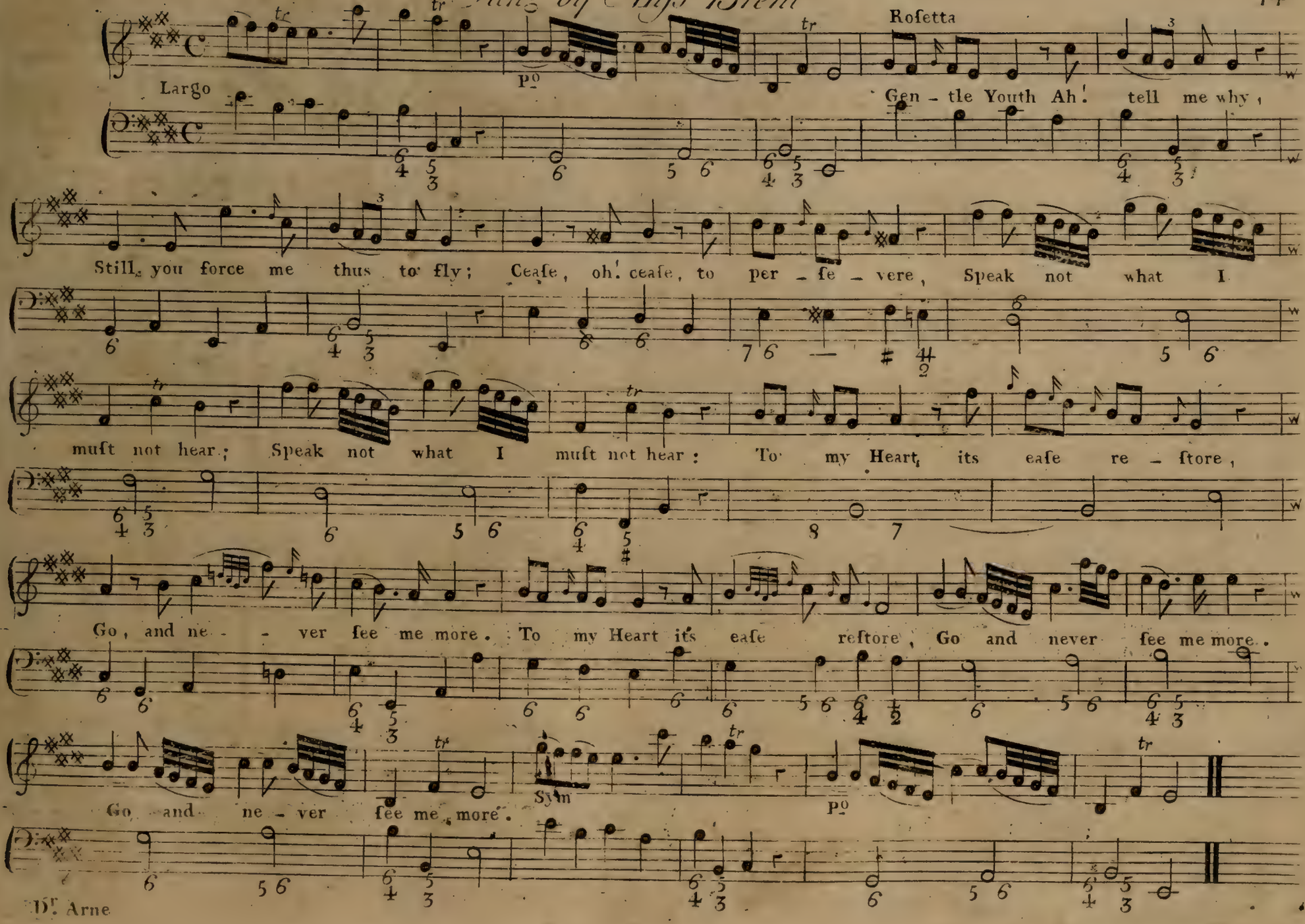
know; Ye envious Pow'rs! why have ye plac'd, My fair one's lot so low? Ye envious pow'rs! why have ye plac'd, My

Sym

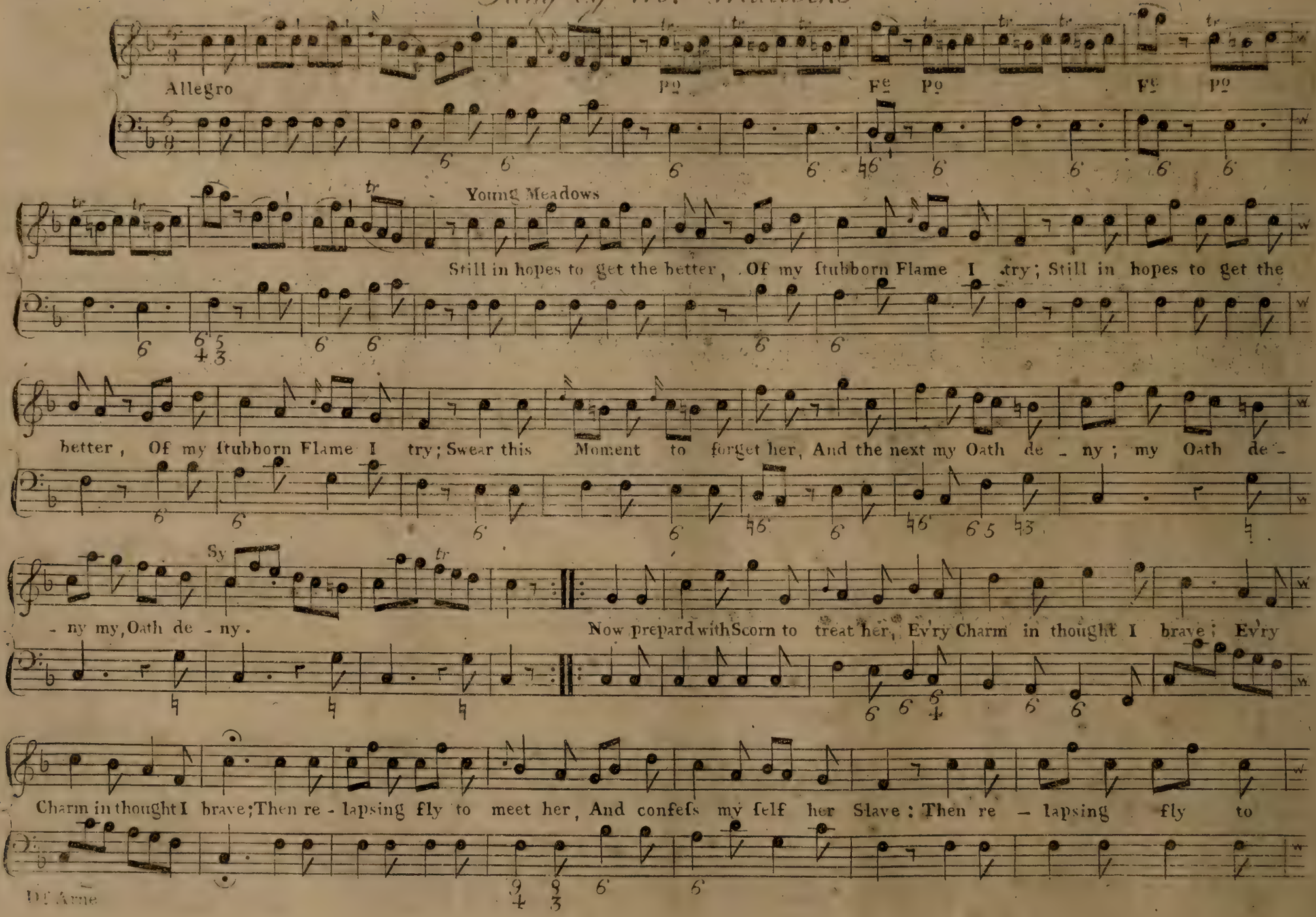
fair one's lot so low?

Mr Howard

Sung by Miss Brent


Rosetta
Largo
P°
Gen - tle Youth Ah! tell me why,
Still you force me thus to fly; Ceaſe, oh! ceaſe, to per - ſe - vere, Speak not what I
muſt not hear; Speak not what I muſt not hear: To my Heart, its eaſe re - ſtore,
Go, and ne - - ver ſee me more. To my Heart its eaſe reſtore, Go and never ſee me more.
Go and ne - ver ſee me more.
Sym
P°
Dr. Arne

Sung by Mr. Mattocks


Allegro
P
F P
F P
Young Meadows
Still in hopes to get the better, Of my ſtubborn Flame I try; Still in hopes to get the
better, Of my ſtubborn Flame I try; Swear this Moment to forget her, And the next my Oath de - ny; my Oath de -
Sy
- ny my, Oath de - ny.
Now prepard with Scorn to treat her, Evry Charm in thought I brave; Evry
Charm in thought I brave; Then re - lapsing fly to meet her, And confeſs my ſelf her Slave: Then re - lapsing fly to
D. C. Arme

Sym

meet her, And confeſs my ſelf her Slave ; And confeſs my ſelf her Slave ; And con feſs my ſelf her Slave.

Sung by Mr. Beard

Hawthorn

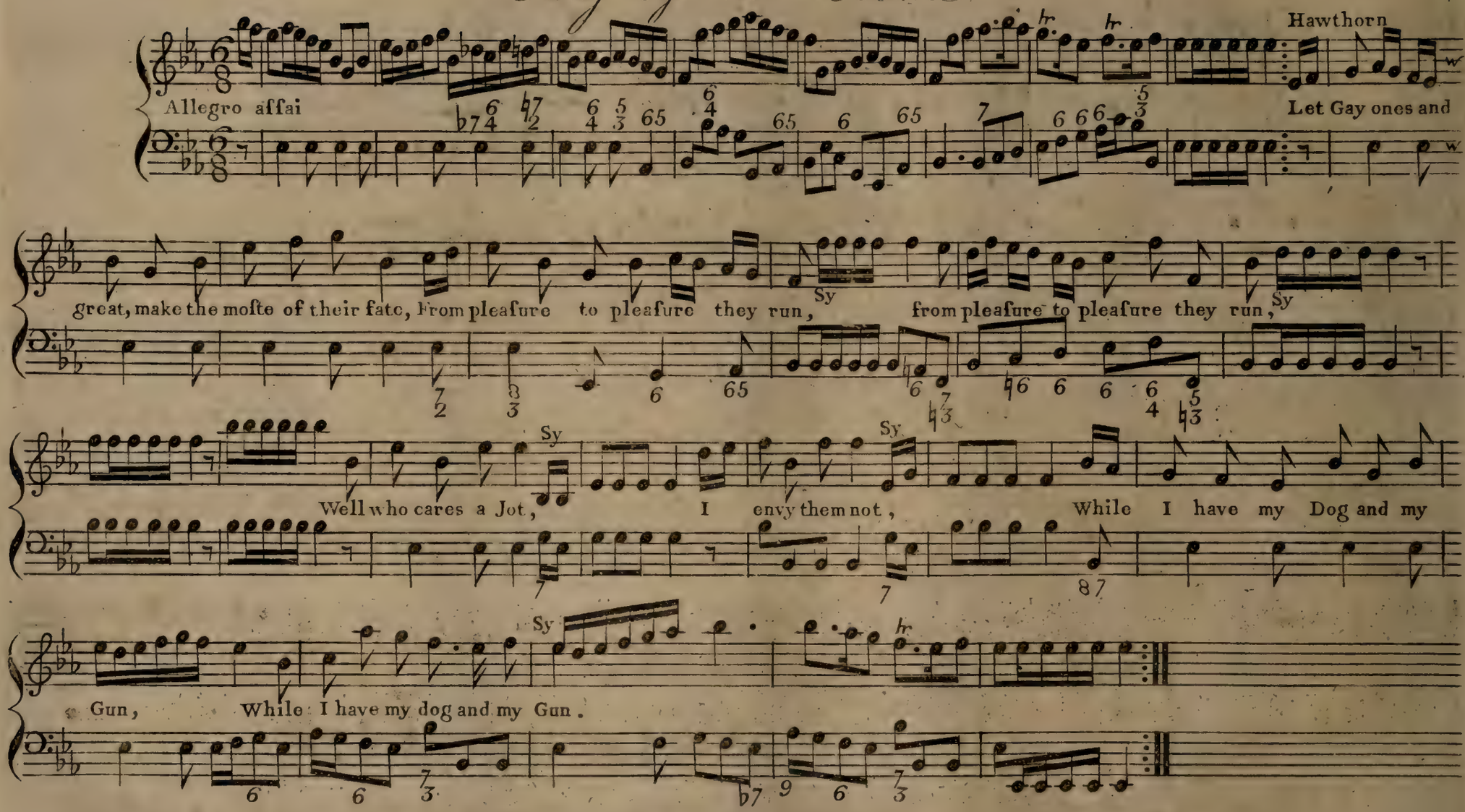
Moderato Allegro

There was a Jolly Miller once, Liv'd

on the River Dee ; He work'd and Sung from Morn till Night, No Lark more blyth than He. And this the burthen

of his Song, For ever us'd to be. I care for Nobody no not I, If no one cares for me.

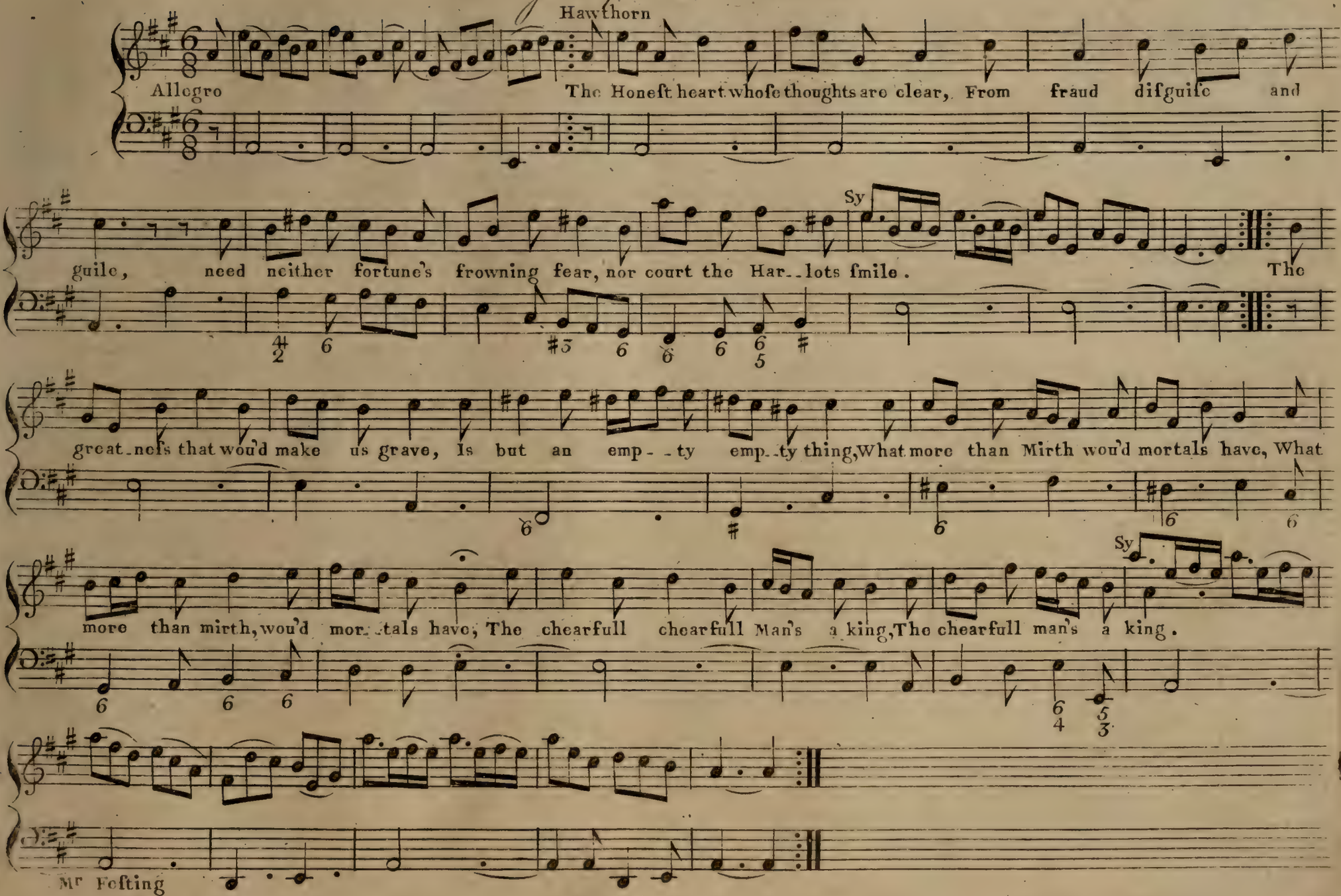
Sung by Mr. Beard


Hawthorn
Allegro affai
Let Gay ones and
great, make the moſte of their fate, From pleaſure to pleaſure they run,
Sy
from pleaſure to pleaſure they run,
Sy
Well who cares a Jot,
I envy them not,
While I have my Dog and my
Gun,
While I have my dog and my Gun.

Mr. Baildon

For exerciſe Air,
To the fields I repair,
With ſpirits unclouded and light.
The Bliſſes I find,
No ſtings leave behind,
But health and diverſion Unite.

Sung by Mr Beard


Hawthorn
Allegro
The Honeſt heart whoſe thoughts are clear, From fraud diſguiſe and
guile, need neither fortune's frowning fear, nor court the Har--lots ſmile.
Sy
The
great-neſs that wou'd make us grave, Is but an emp--ty emp--ty thing, What more than Mirth wou'd mortals have, What
more than mirth, wou'd mor--tals have; The chearfull chearfull Man's a king, The chearfull man's a king.
Sy
Mr Feſting

Sung by Mr Dunstall

Hodge

Larry Grogan

All^o Non tanto

Well, well, say no more, sure you told me before, I know the full length of my tether; my tether; Dye

think I'm a fool, that I need go to school, I can spell you, and put you, together, together. A word to the wife, Will always suffice, Adds Niggers go talk to your

Parrot, your Parrot, I'm not such an Elf, tho I say it my self, But I know a sheeps head, from a Carrot, a Carrot.

Sy

Sung by Miss Hallam

Lucinda's.

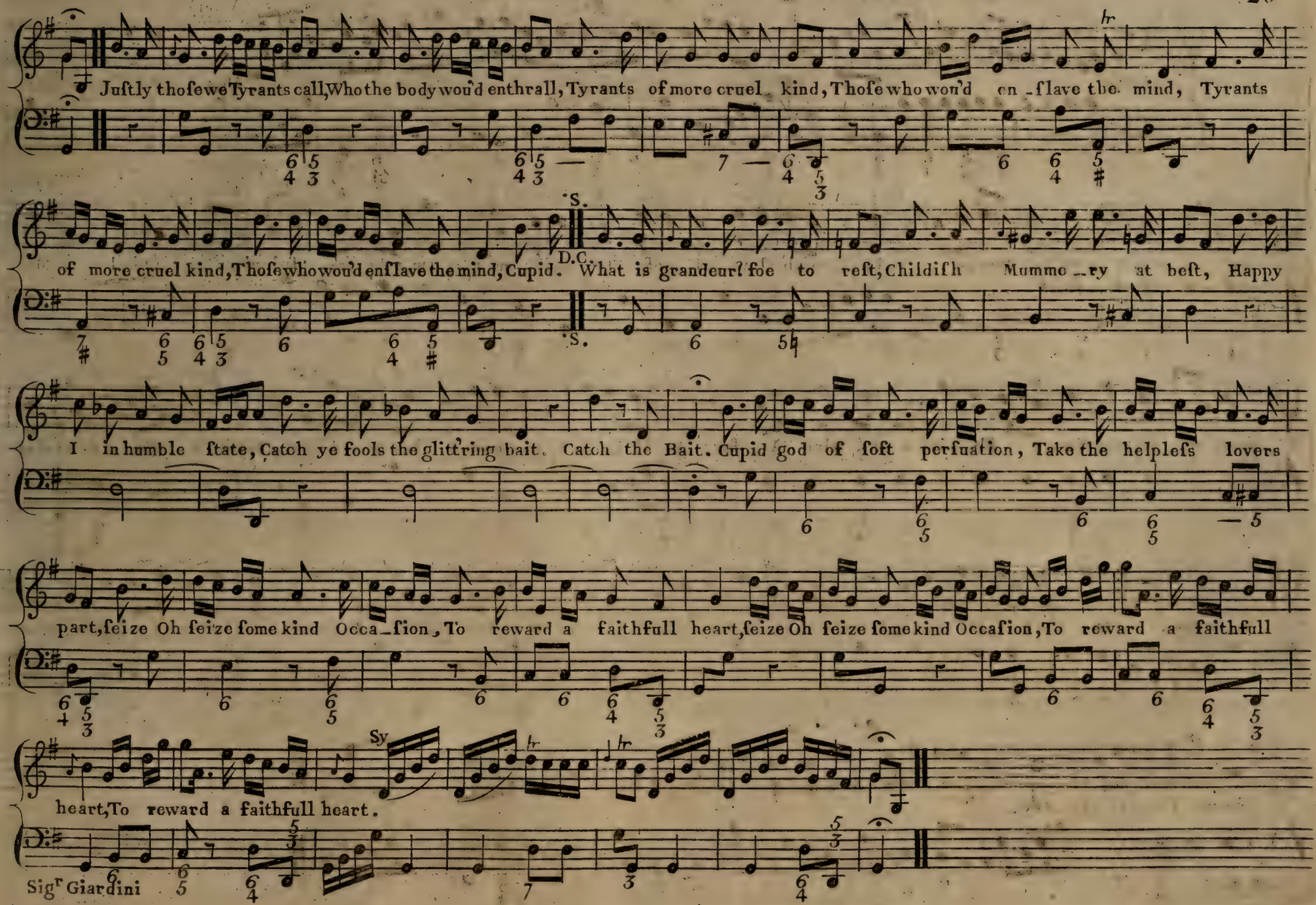
And^te Grazioso

Cupid god of soft persuation, Take the helpless lovers part, seize Oh

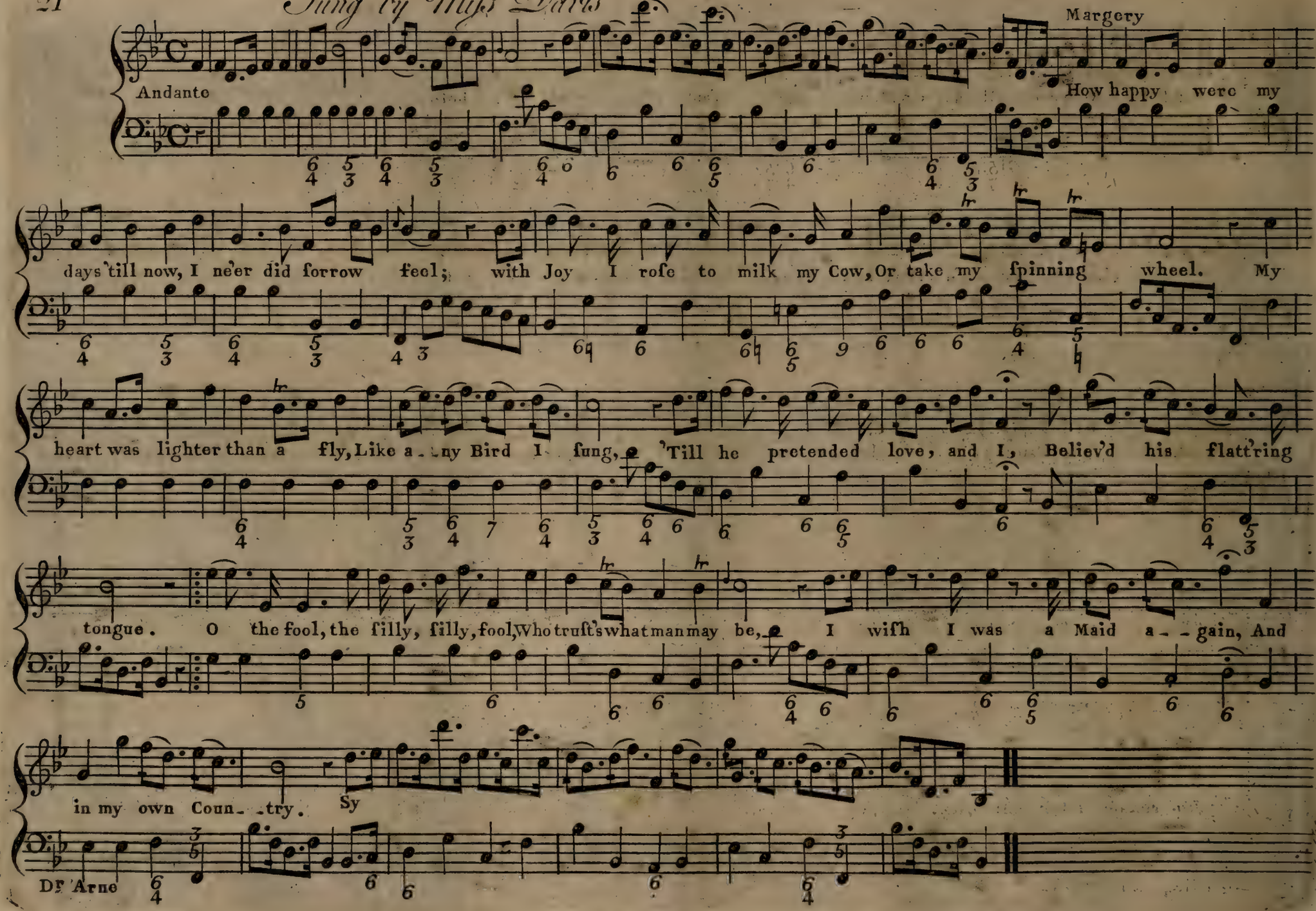
S.

seize some kind Occasion, To reward a faithfull heart, seize Oh seize some kind Occasion, To reward a faithfull heart.

Sy


Juſtly thoſe we Tyrants call, Who the body wou'd enthrall, Tyrants of more cruel kind, Thoſe who wou'd en ſlave the mind, Tyrants
of more cruel kind, Thoſe who wou'd enſlave the mind, Cupid. What is grandeur! foe to reſt, Childiſh Mummo ry at beſt, Happy
D.C.
I in humble ſtate, Catch ye fools the glitt'ring bait. Catch the Bait. Cupid god of ſoft perſuation, Take the helpleſs lovers
part, ſeize Oh ſeize ſome kind Occa ſion, To reward a faithfull heart, ſeize Oh ſeize ſome kind Occaſion, To reward a faithfull
heart, To reward a faithfull heart.
Sy
Sig^r Giardini

Sung by Miss Davis


Margery
Andante
How happy were my
days till now, I ne'er did sorrow feel; with Joy I rose to milk my Cow, Or take my spinning wheel. My
heart was lighter than a fly, Like a - ny Bird I sung, 'Till he pretended love, and I, Believ'd his flatt'ring
tongue. O the fool, the silly, silly, fool, Who trust's what man may be, I wish I was a Maid a - gain, And
in my own Coun - try. Sy
Dr Arne

A Medley

Allegro

Houſemaid

I pray ye, gentles, lift to me, I'm young & ſtrong and clean to ſee, I'll

not turn tail to any ſhe, For work that's in the coun_try, Of all your houſe the charge I take, I waſh, I ſcrub, I brew, I bake, and more can do than

here I'll ſpeak, Depending on your bounty.

Sy

Andante

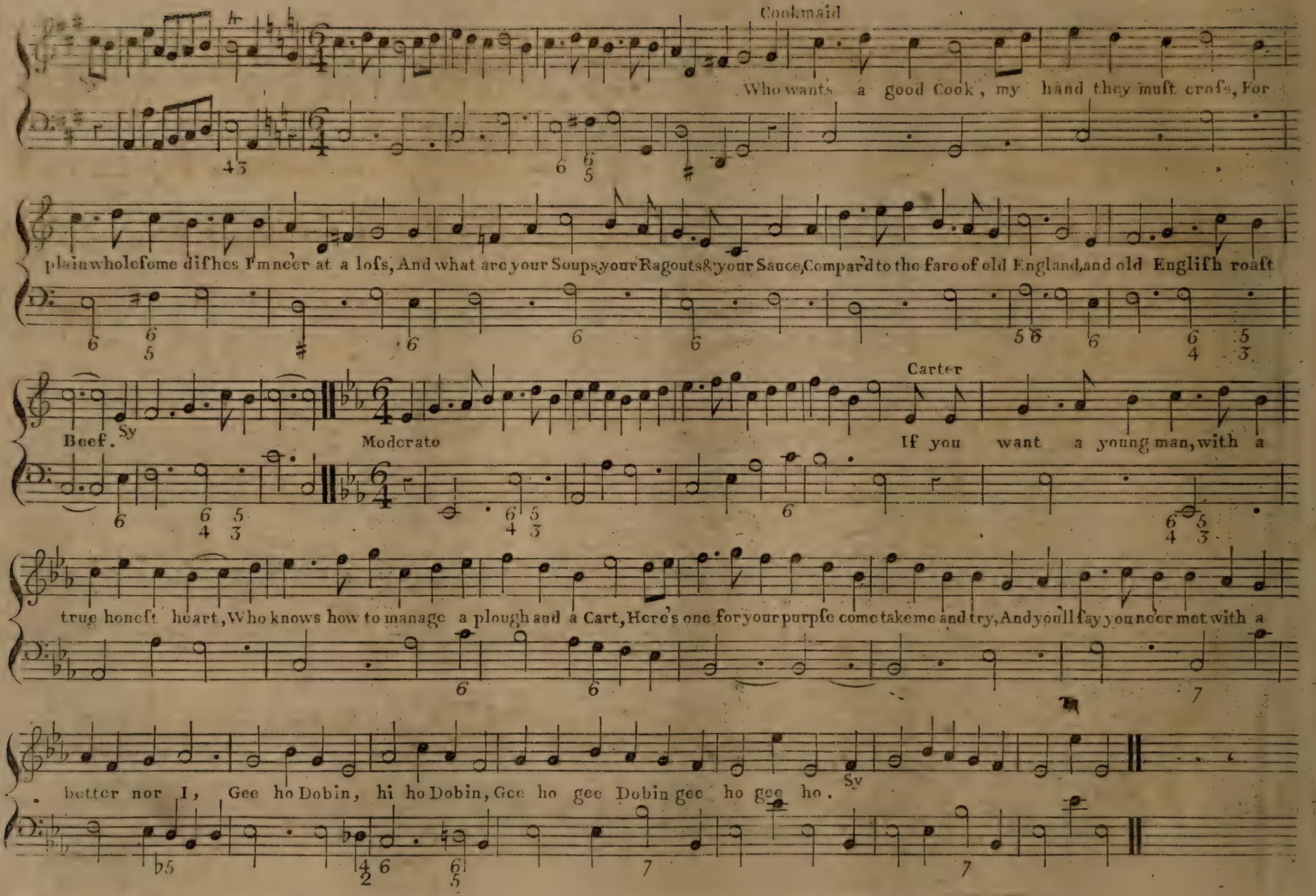
Footman

Behold, a Blade who knows his trade, In

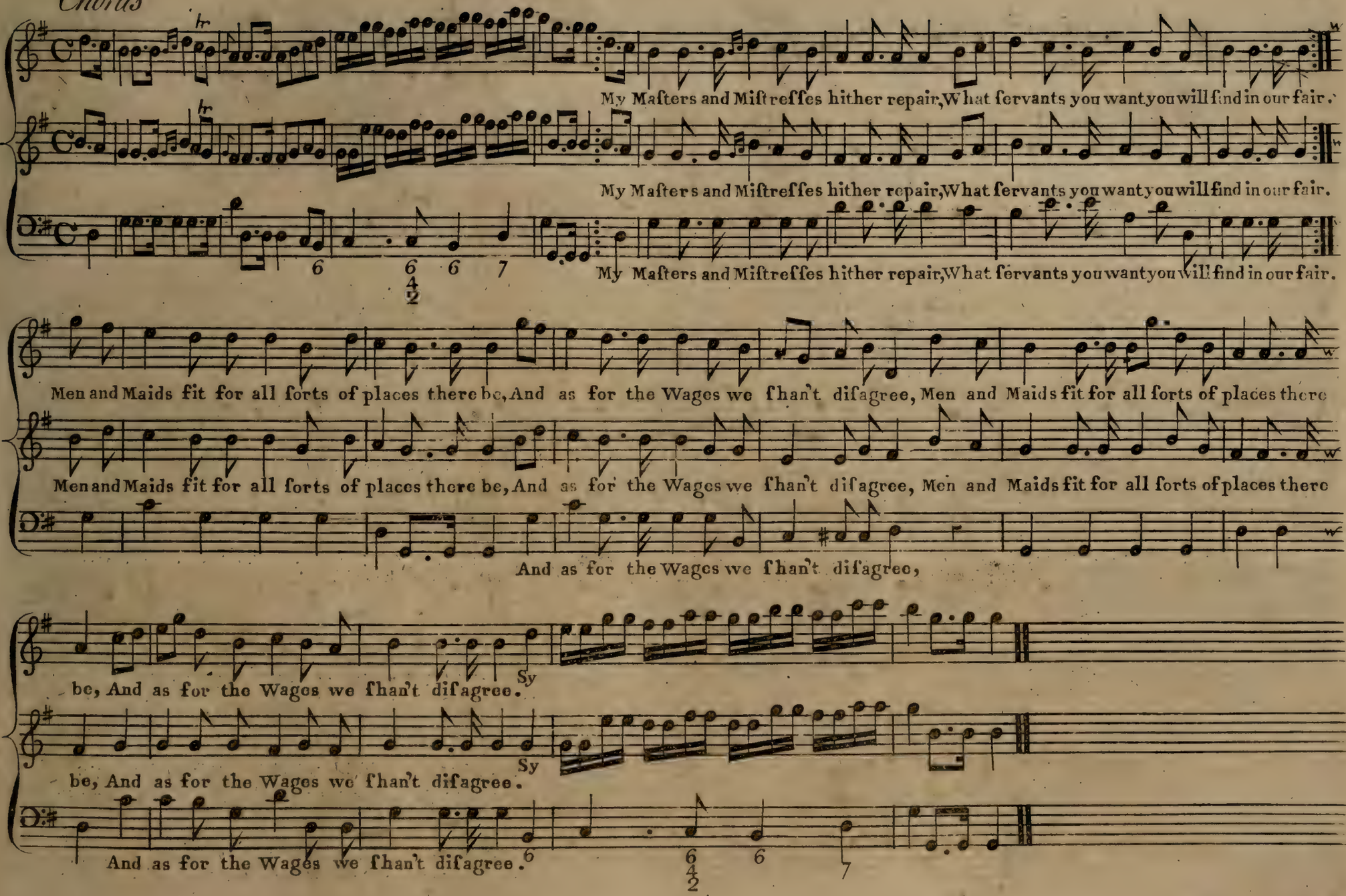
chamber, Hall, or Entry, And what tho' here, I now appear, I've ſerv'd the beſt of Gentry. A Footman would you have, I can

dreſs, and comb, and ſhave, For I a handy Lad am, On a Meſſage I can go, And ſlip a Billet doux, With your humble ſervant Madam.

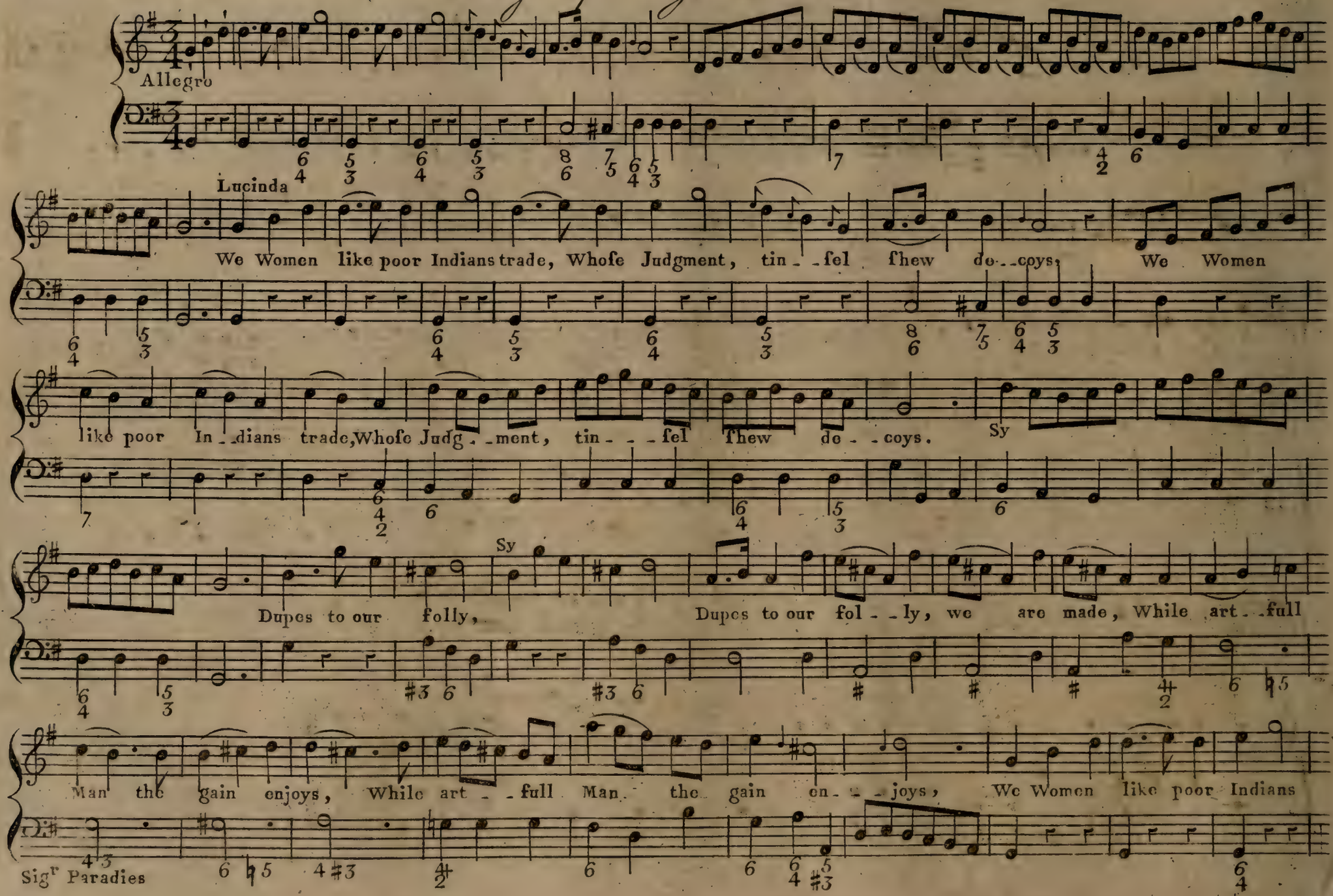
Volti

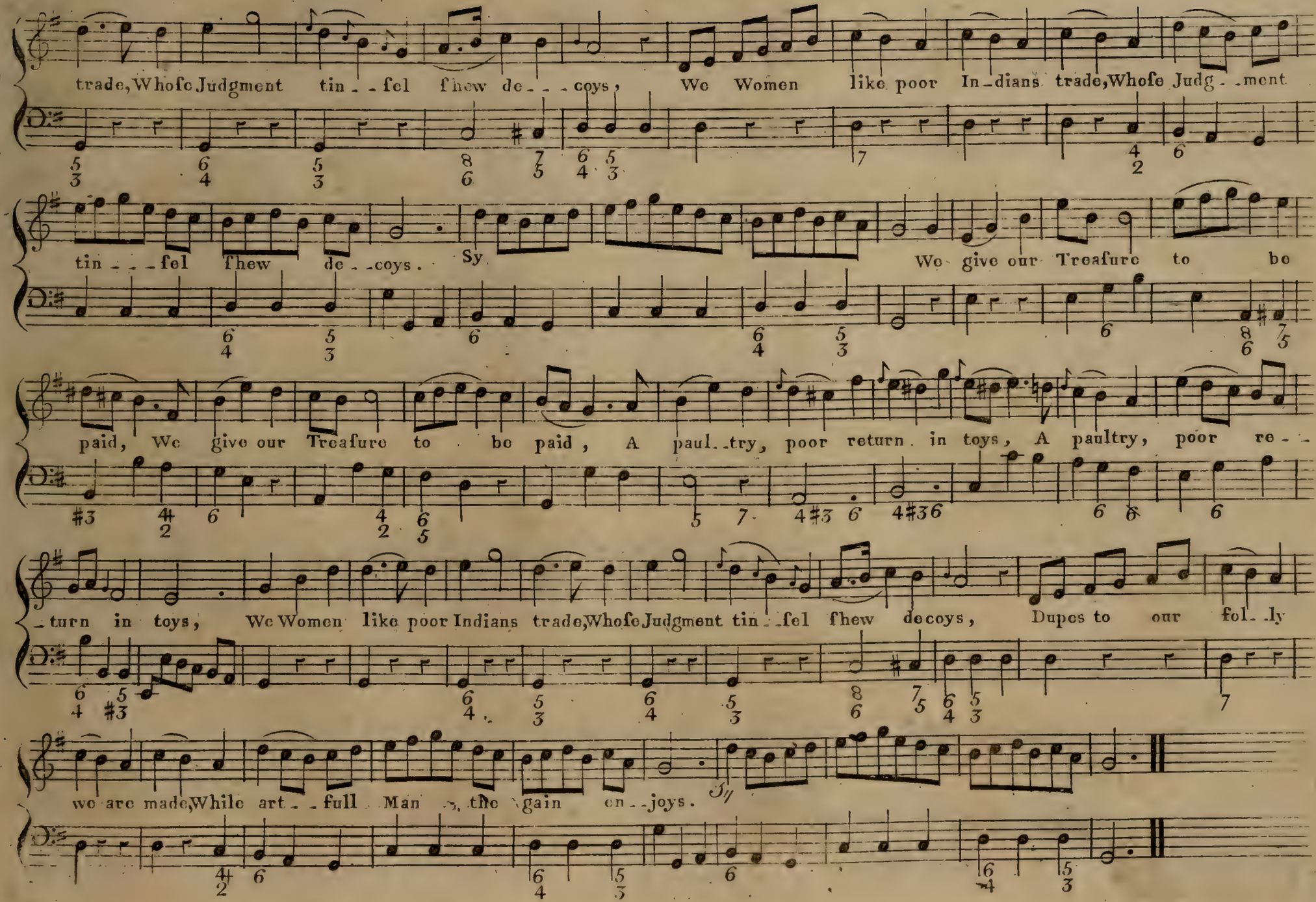

Cookmaid
Who wants a good Cook, my hand they muft crofs, For
plain wholefome difhes I'm neer at a lofs, And what are your Soups, your Ragouts & your Sauce, Compar'd to the fare of old England, and old Engliſh roaſt
Carter
Beef. Sy
Moderato
If you want a young man, with a
true honeſt heart, Who knows how to manage a plough and a Cart, Here's one for your purpſe come take me and try, And you'll ſay you neer met with a
better nor I, Gee ho Dobin, hi ho Dobin, Gee ho gee Dobin gee ho gee ho.
Sy

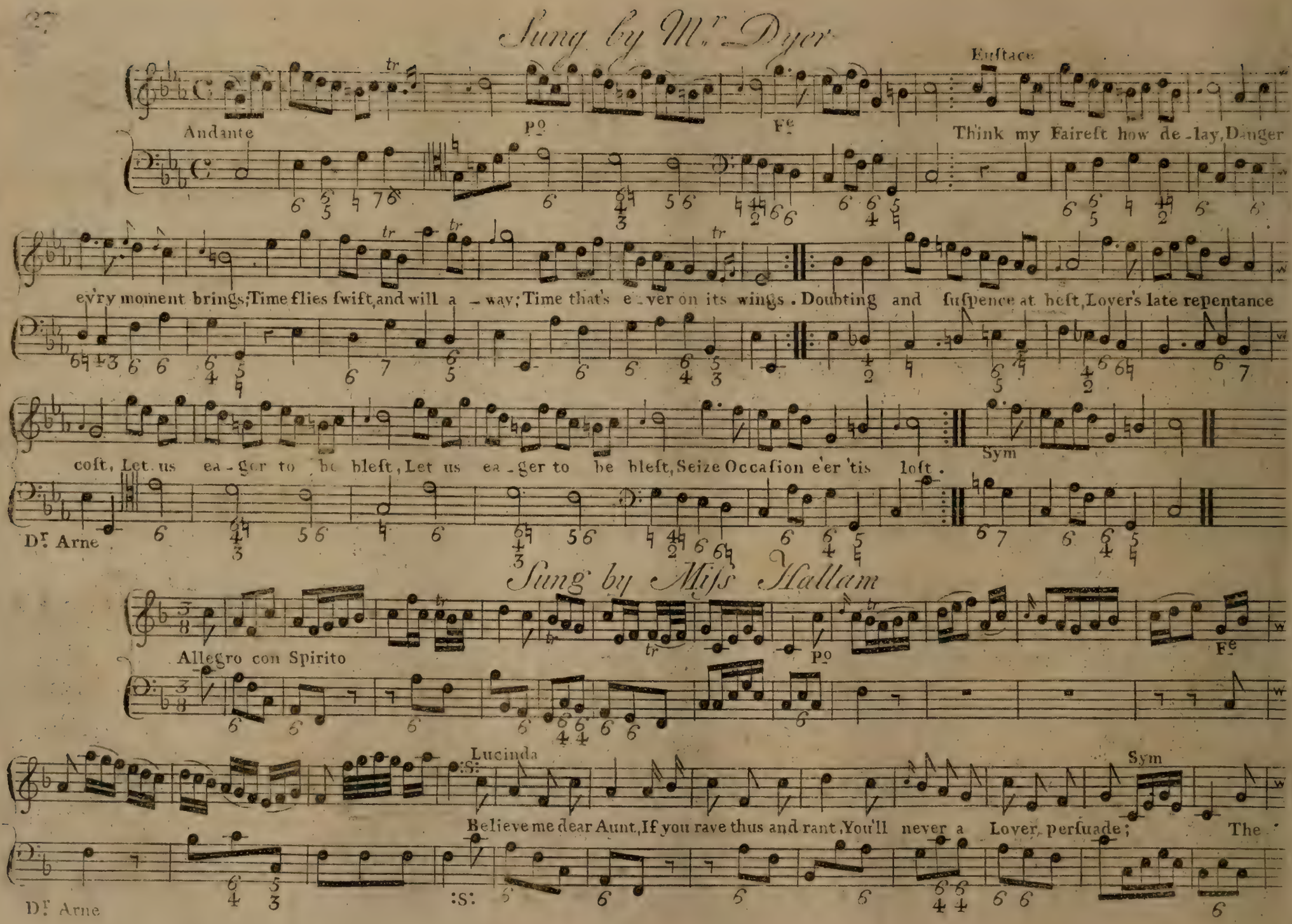
Chorus

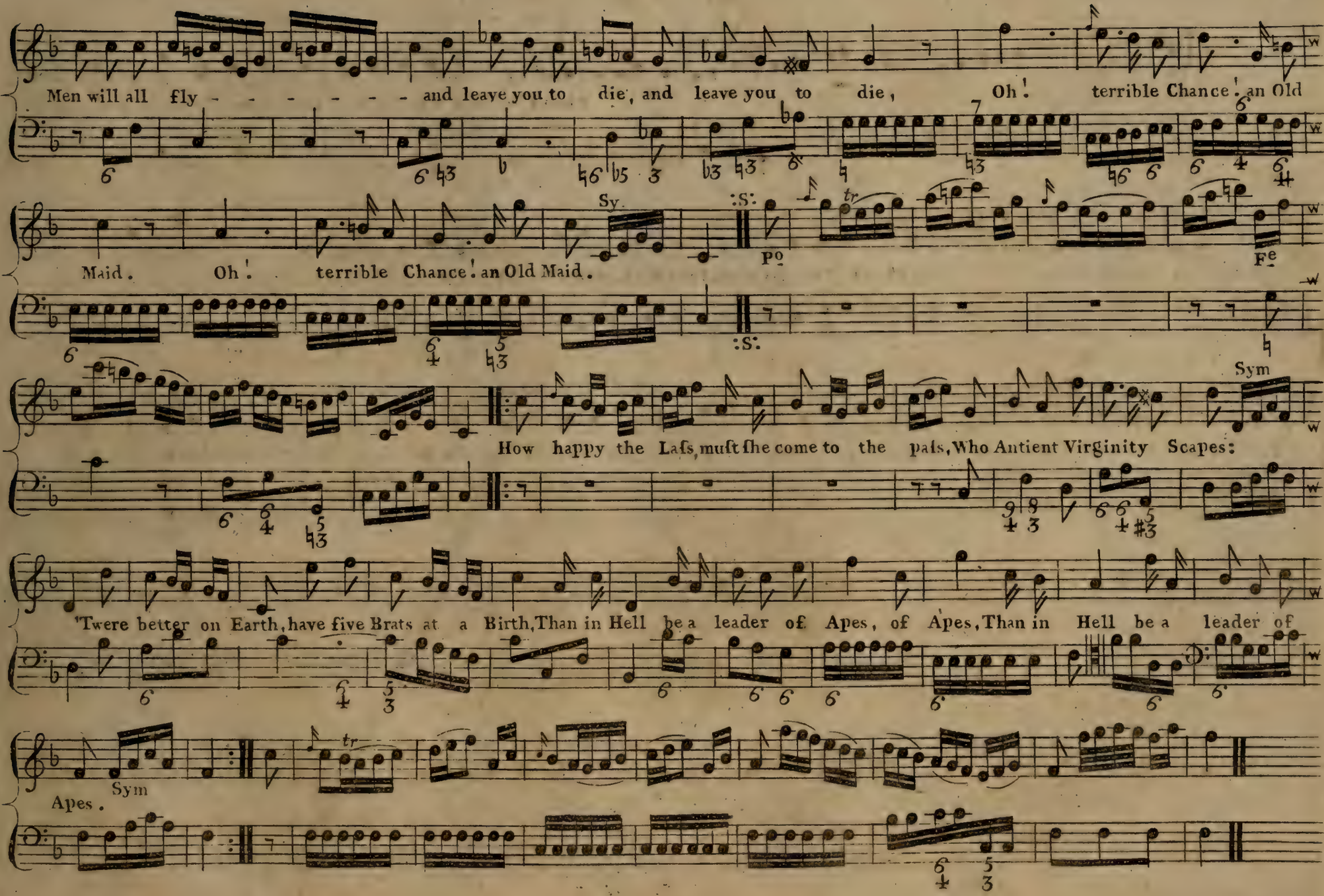

My Maſters and Miſtreſſes hither repair, What ſervants you want you will find in our fair.
My Maſters and Miſtreſſes hither repair, What ſervants you want you will find in our fair.
My Maſters and Miſtreſſes hither repair, What ſervants you want you will find in our fair.
Men and Maids fit for all ſorts of places there be, And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree, Men and Maids fit for all ſorts of places there
Men and Maids fit for all ſorts of places there be, And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree, Men and Maids fit for all ſorts of places there
And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree,
be, And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree.
be, And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree.
And as for the Wages we ſhan't diſagree.

Sung by Miſs Hallam


Allegro
Lucinda
We Women like poor Indians trade, Whoſe Judgment, tin - - fel ſhew de - - coys, We Women
like poor In - - dians trade, Whoſe Judg - - ment, tin - - - fel ſhew de - - coys.
Sy
Dupes to our folly,
Sy
Dupes to our fol - - ly, we are made, While art - - full
Man the gain enjoys, While art - - full Man the gain en - - - joys, We Women like poor Indians
Sig^r Paradies

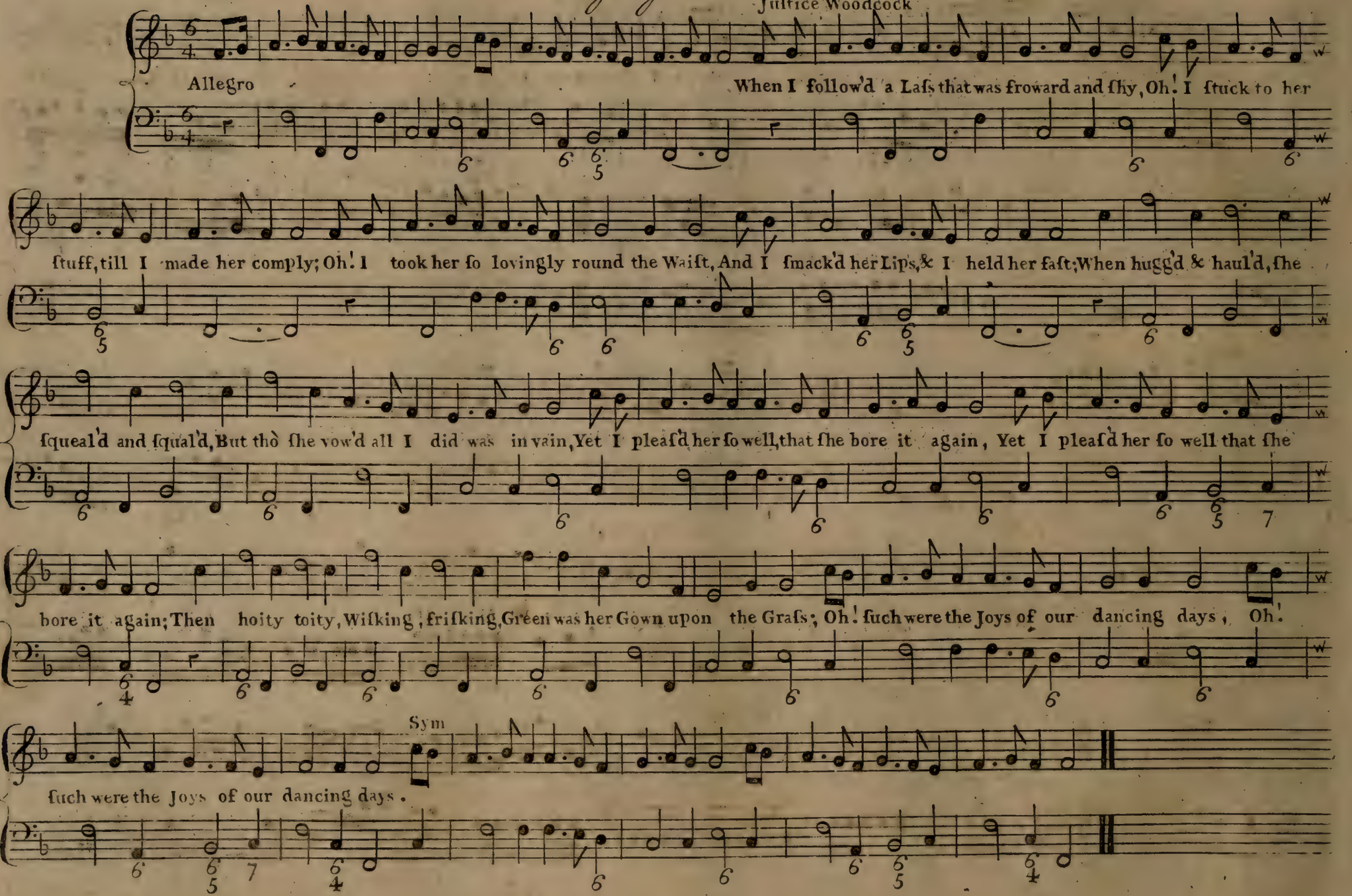

trade, Whofe Judgment tin - - fel fhew de - - - coys, We Women like poor In - dians trade, Whofe Judg - - ment
tin - - - fel fhew de - - coys. Sy We give our Treafure to be
paid, We give our Treafure to be paid, A paul - try, poor return in toys, A paultry, poor re - -
- turn in toys, We Women like poor Indians trade, Whofe Judgment tin - - fel fhew decoys, Dupes to our fol - ly
we are made, While art - - full Man the gain en - - joys.


Sung by Mr. Dyer
Eustace
Andante
Po
Fe
Think my Faireſt how de-lay, Danger
ev'ry moment brings; Time flies ſwift, and will a-way; Time that's e-ver on its wings. Doubting and ſuſpence at beſt, Lover's late repentance
coſt, Let us ea-ger to be bleſt, Let us ea-ger to be bleſt, Seize Occaſion e'er 'tis loſt.
Sym
Dr. Arne
Sung by Miſs Hallam
Allegro con Spirito
Po
Fe
Lucinda
:S:
Sym
Believe me dear Aunt, If you rave thus and rant, You'll never a Lover perſuade; The
Dr. Arne
:S:

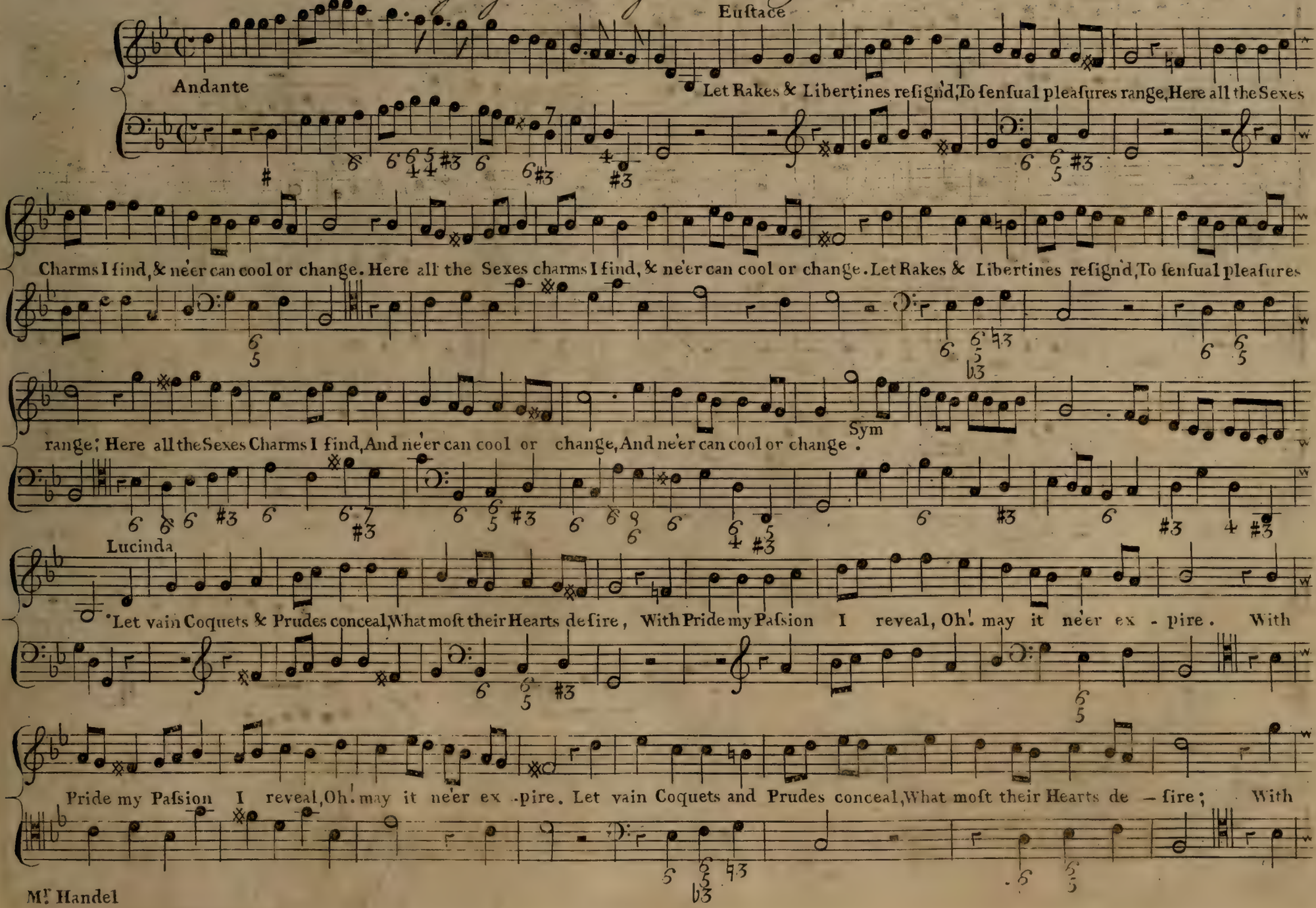

Men will all fly - - - - - - - and leave you to die, and leave you to die, Oh! terrible Chance! an Old
Maid. Oh! terrible Chance! an Old Maid.
Sy
:S:
Po
Fe
How happy the Lafs, muft fhe come to the pals, Who Antient Virginity Scapes:
Sym
'Twere better on Earth, have five Brats at a Birth, Than in Hell be a leader of Apes, of Apes, Than in Hell be a leader of
Sym
Apes.

Sung by Mr. Shuter

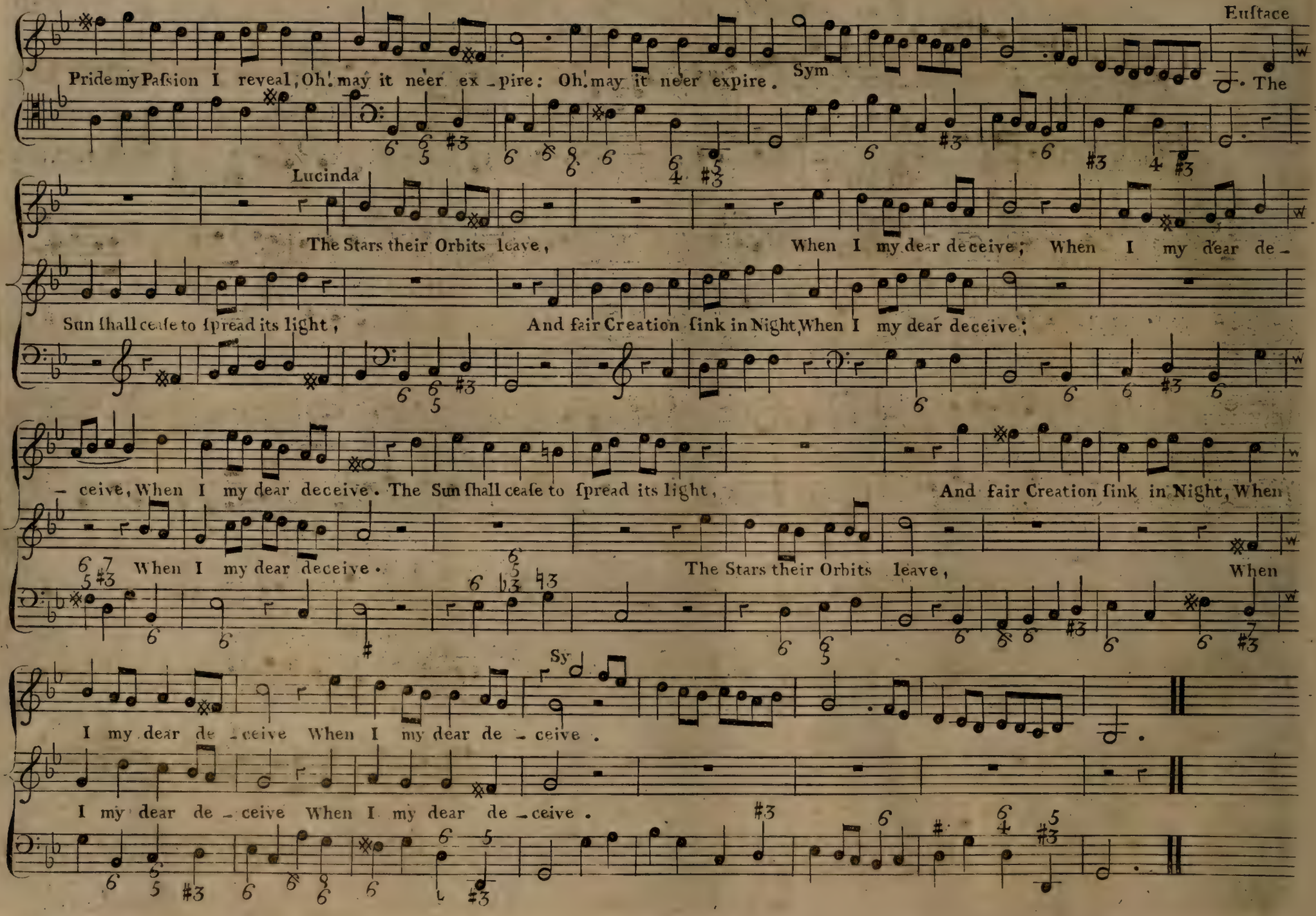
Juſtice Woodcock


Allegro
When I follow'd a Laſs that was froward and ſhy, Oh! I ſtuck to her
ſtuff, till I made her comply; Oh! I took her ſo lovingly round the Waiſt, And I ſmack'd her Lips, & I held her faſt; When hugg'd & haul'd, ſhe
ſqueal'd and ſqual'd, But tho ſhe vow'd all I did was in vain, Yet I pleaſ'd her ſo well, that ſhe bore it again, Yet I pleaſ'd her ſo well that ſhe
bore it again; Then hoity toity, Wiſking, friſking, Green was her Gown upon the Graſs; Oh! ſuch were the Joys of our dancing days, Oh!
Sym
ſuch were the Joys of our dancing days.

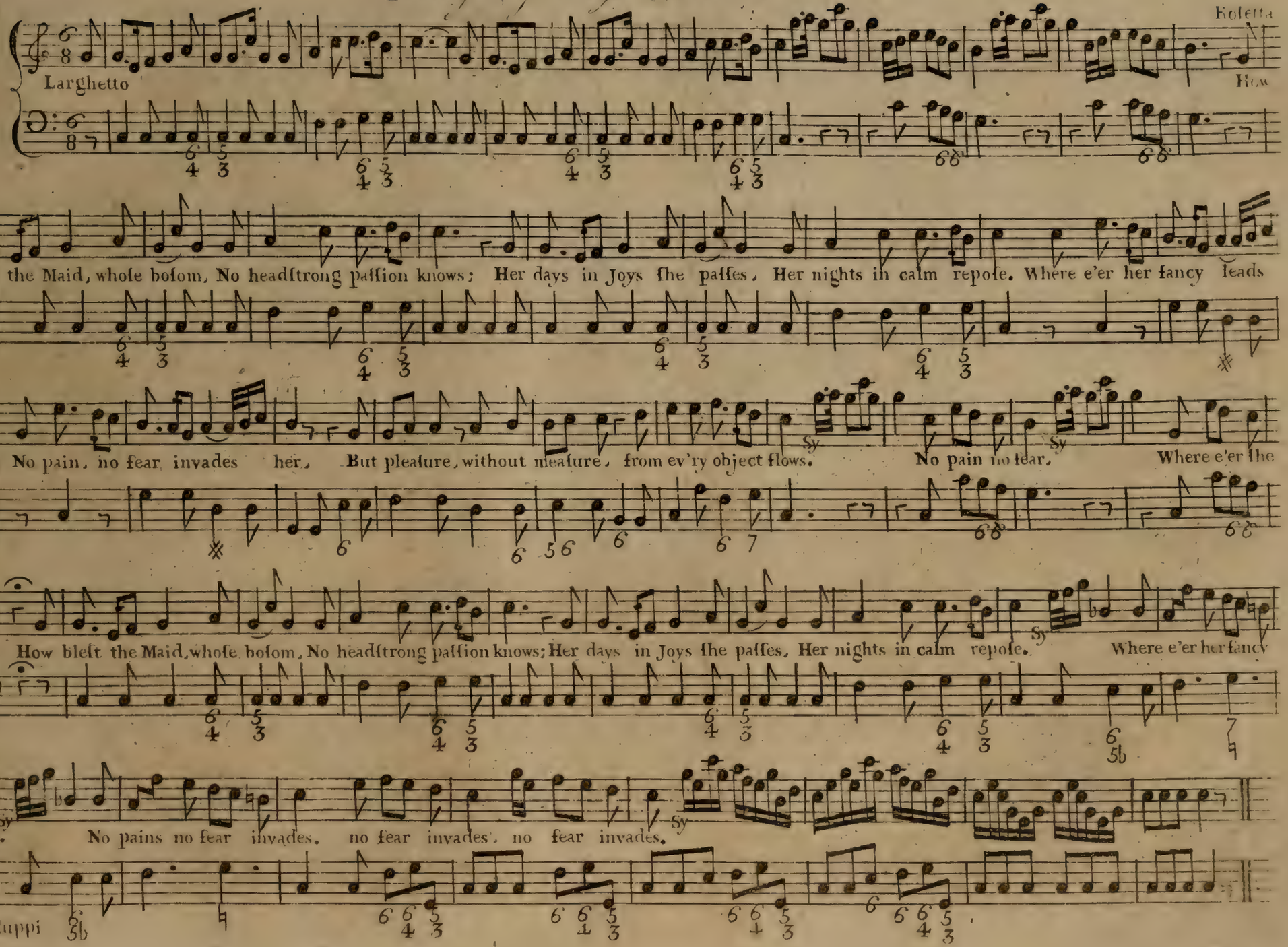
Sung by Mr. Dyer & Miss Hallam


Eustace
Andante
Let Rakes & Libertines resign'd, To sensual pleasures range, Here all the Sexes
Charms I find, & ne'er can cool or change. Here all the Sexes charms I find, & ne'er can cool or change. Let Rakes & Libertines resign'd, To sensual pleasures
Sym
range; Here all the Sexes Charms I find, And ne'er can cool or change, And ne'er can cool or change.
Lucinda
Let vain Coquets & Prudes conceal, What most their Hearts desire, With Pride my Passion I reveal, Oh! may it ne'er ex - pire. With
Pride my Passion I reveal, Oh! may it ne'er ex - pire. Let vain Coquets and Prudes conceal, What most their Hearts de - sire; With

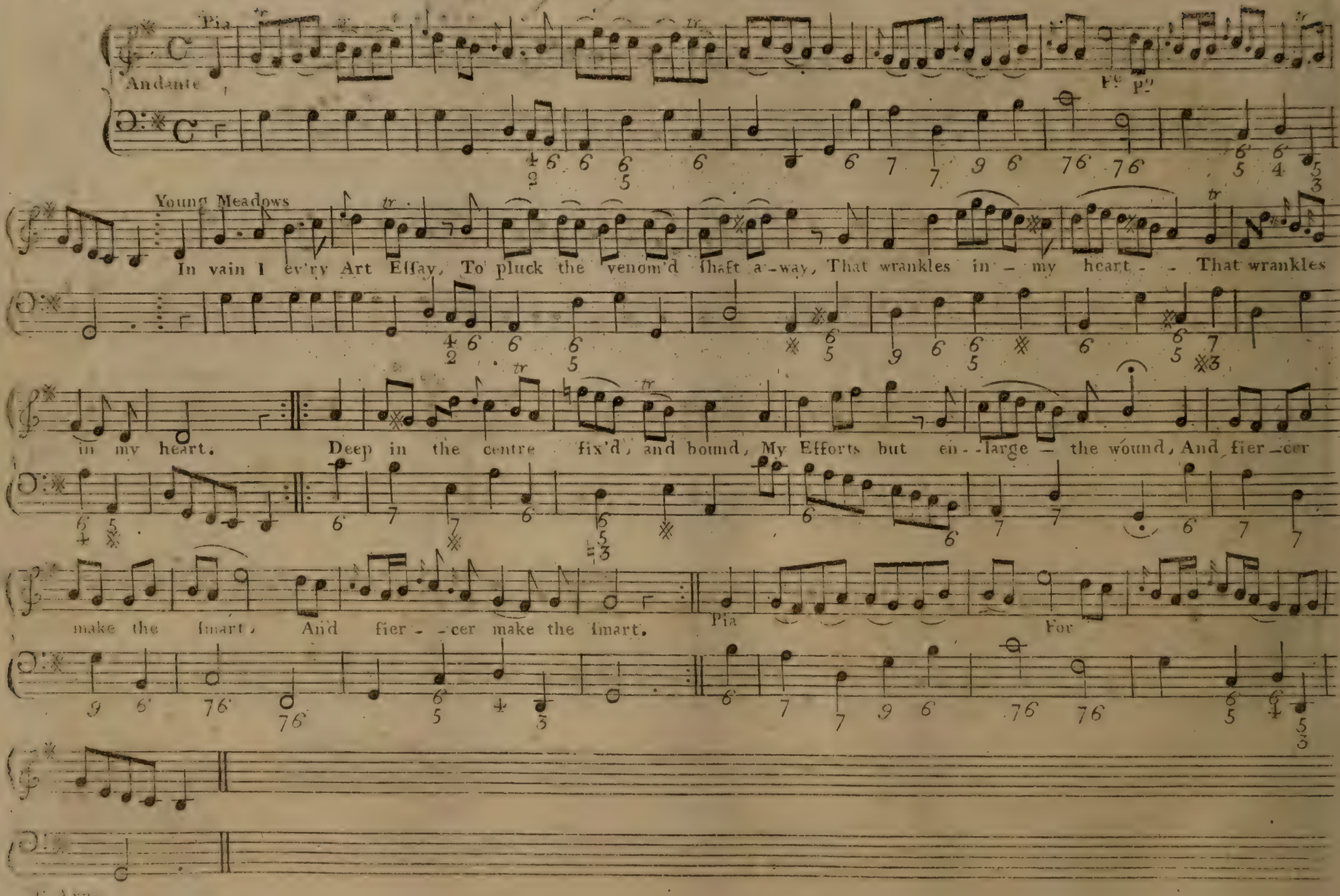
Mr. Handel


Euſtace
Pride my Paſion I reveal, Oh! may it neer ex - pire: Oh! may it neer expire.
Sym
The
Lucinda
The Stars their Orbits leave, When I my dear deceive; When I my dear de -
Sun ſhall ceaſe to ſpread its light, And fair Creation ſink in Night, When I my dear deceive;
- ceive, When I my dear deceive. The Sun ſhall ceaſe to ſpread its light, And fair Creation ſink in Night, When
When I my dear deceive.
The Stars their Orbits leave,
When
Sy
I my dear de - ceive When I my dear de - ceive.
I my dear de - ceive When I my dear de - ceive.

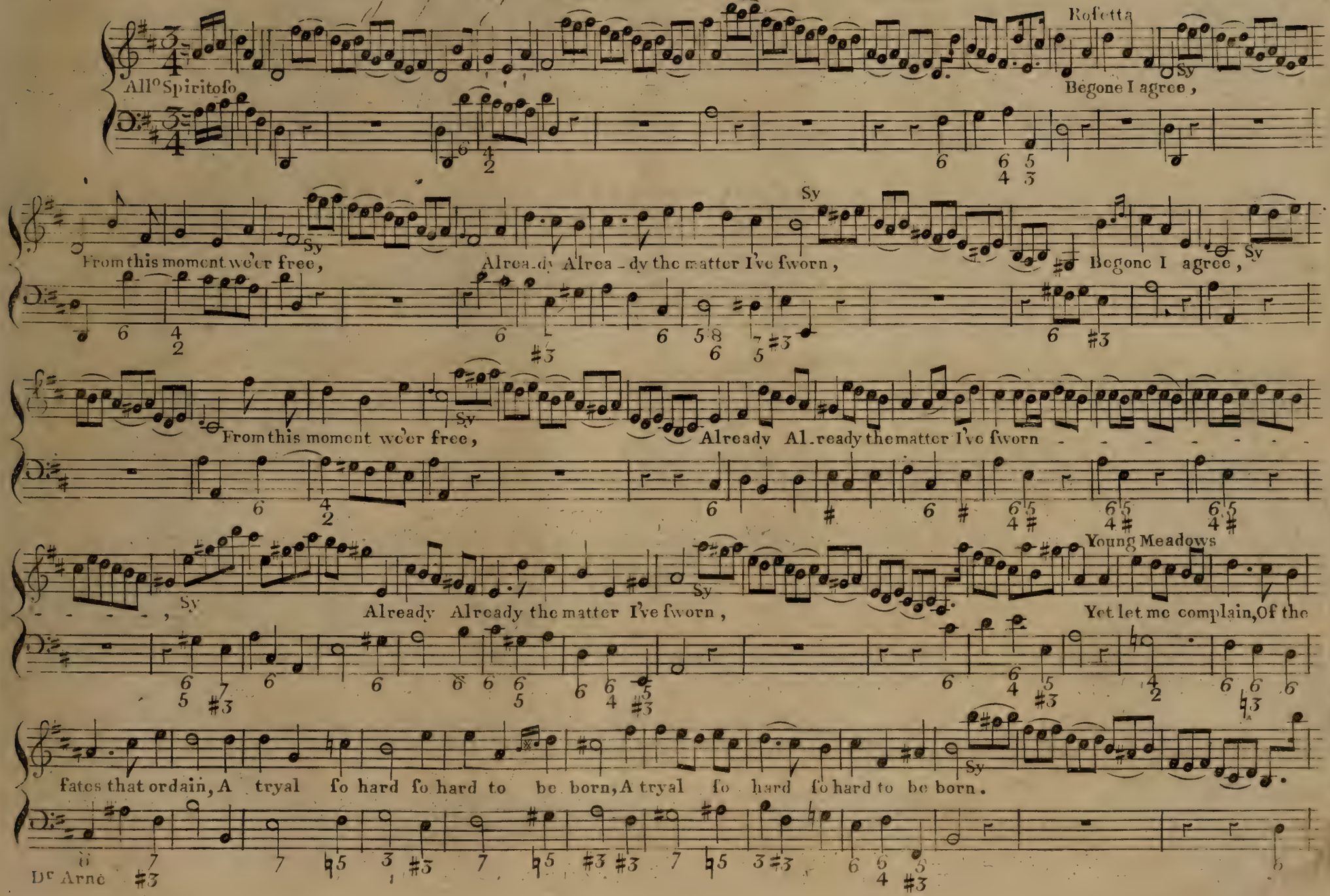
Sung by Mrs. Brent

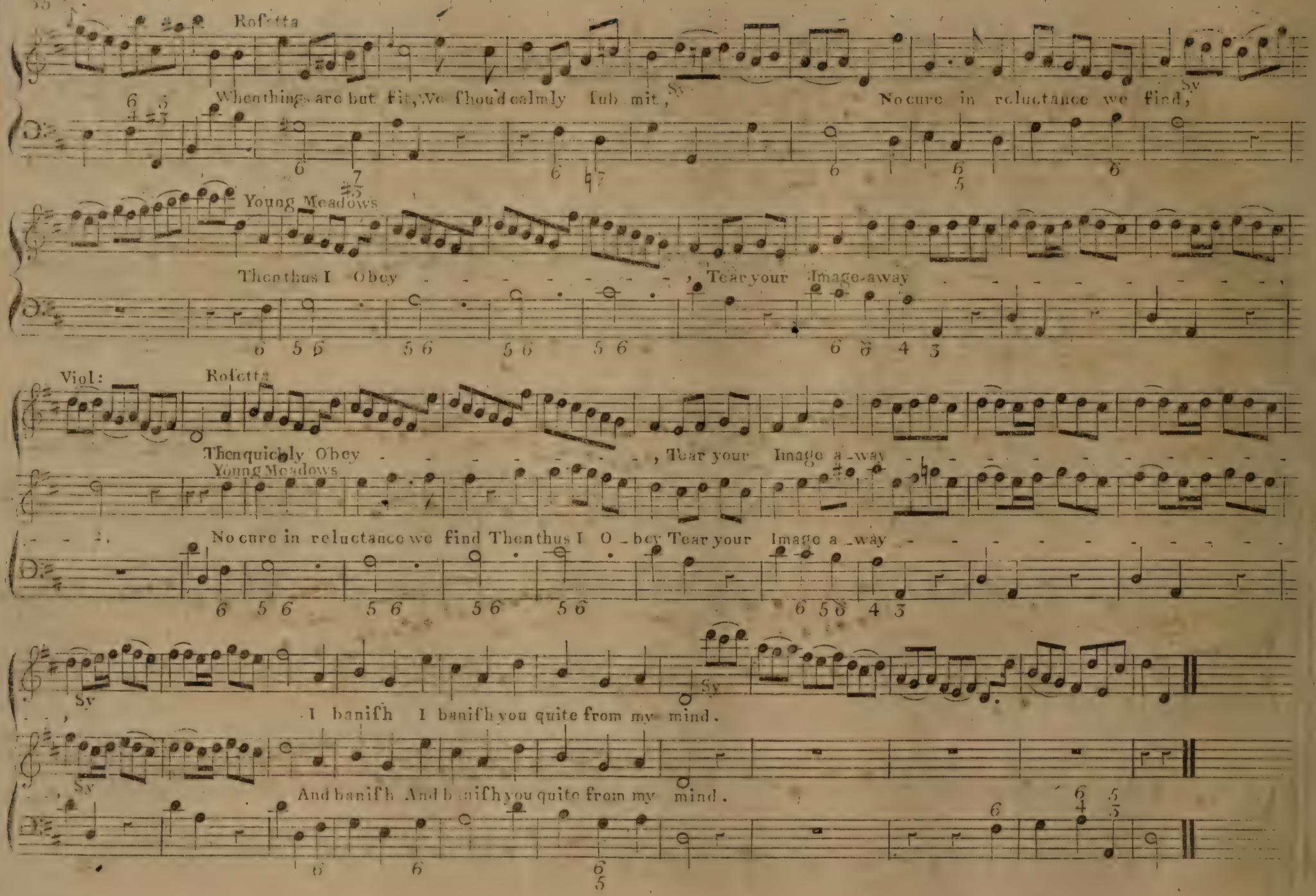

Larghetto
Roletta
How
bleſt the Maid, whoſe boſom, No headſtrong paſſion knows: Her days in Joys ſhe paſſes, Her nights in calm repoſe. Where e'er her fancy leads
her. No pain, no fear invades her. But pleaſure, without meaſure, from ev'ry object flows. No pain no fear. Where e'er ſhe
goes. How bleſt the Maid, whoſe boſom, No headſtrong paſſion knows; Her days in Joys ſhe paſſes, Her nights in calm repoſe. Where e'er her fancy
leads. No pains no fear invades. no fear invades. no fear invades.
Sig.r Galuppi

Sung by Mr. Mattocks

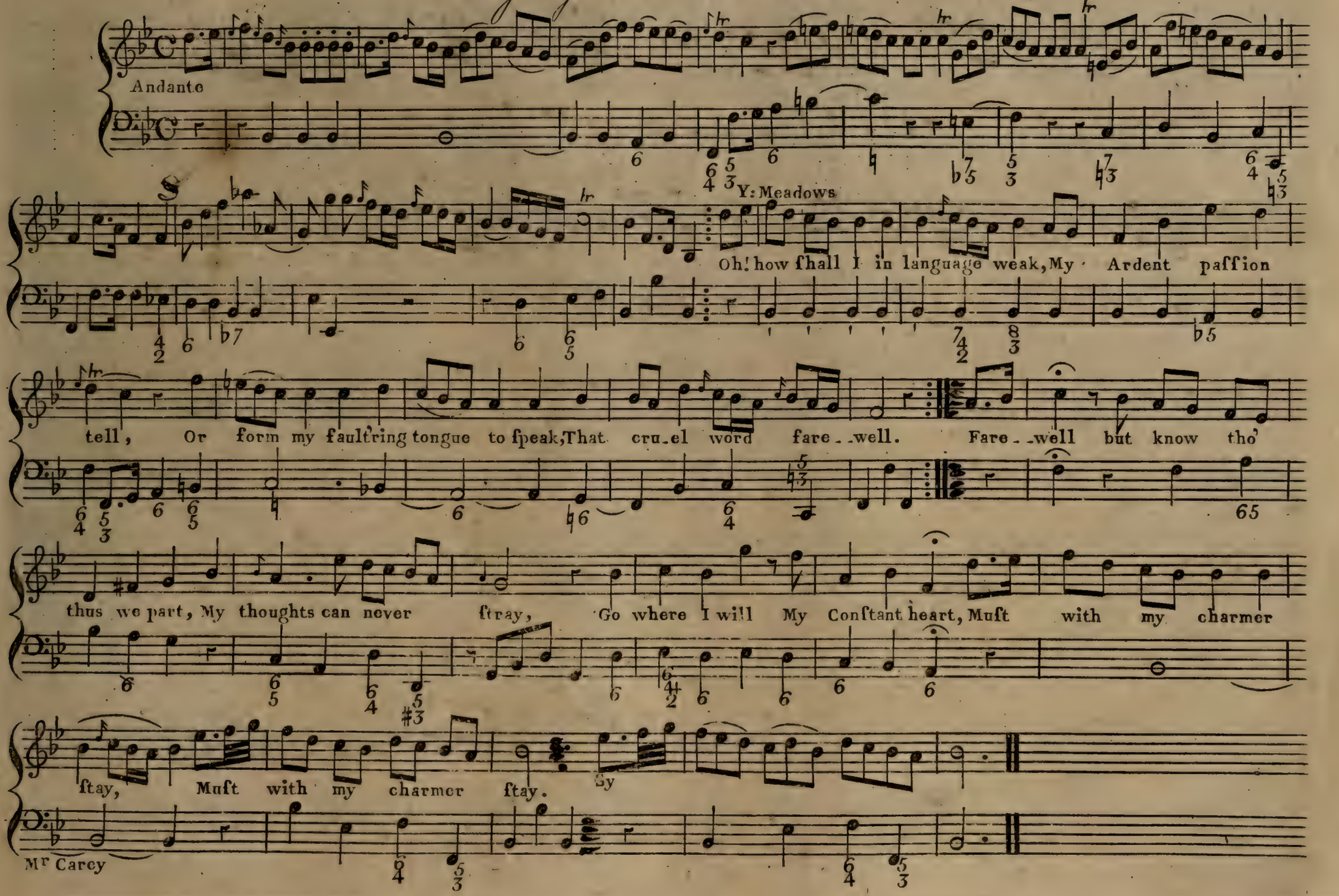

Pia
Andante
Young Meadows
In vain I ev'ry Art Eſſay, To pluck the venom'd ſhaft a-way, That wrankles in – my heart – – That wrankles
in my heart. Deep in the centre fix'd, and bound, My Efforts but en--large – the wound, And fier–cer
make the ſmart, And fier – –cer make the ſmart.
Pia
For
D. Vno.

Sung by Mrs. Brent & Mr. Matlocks

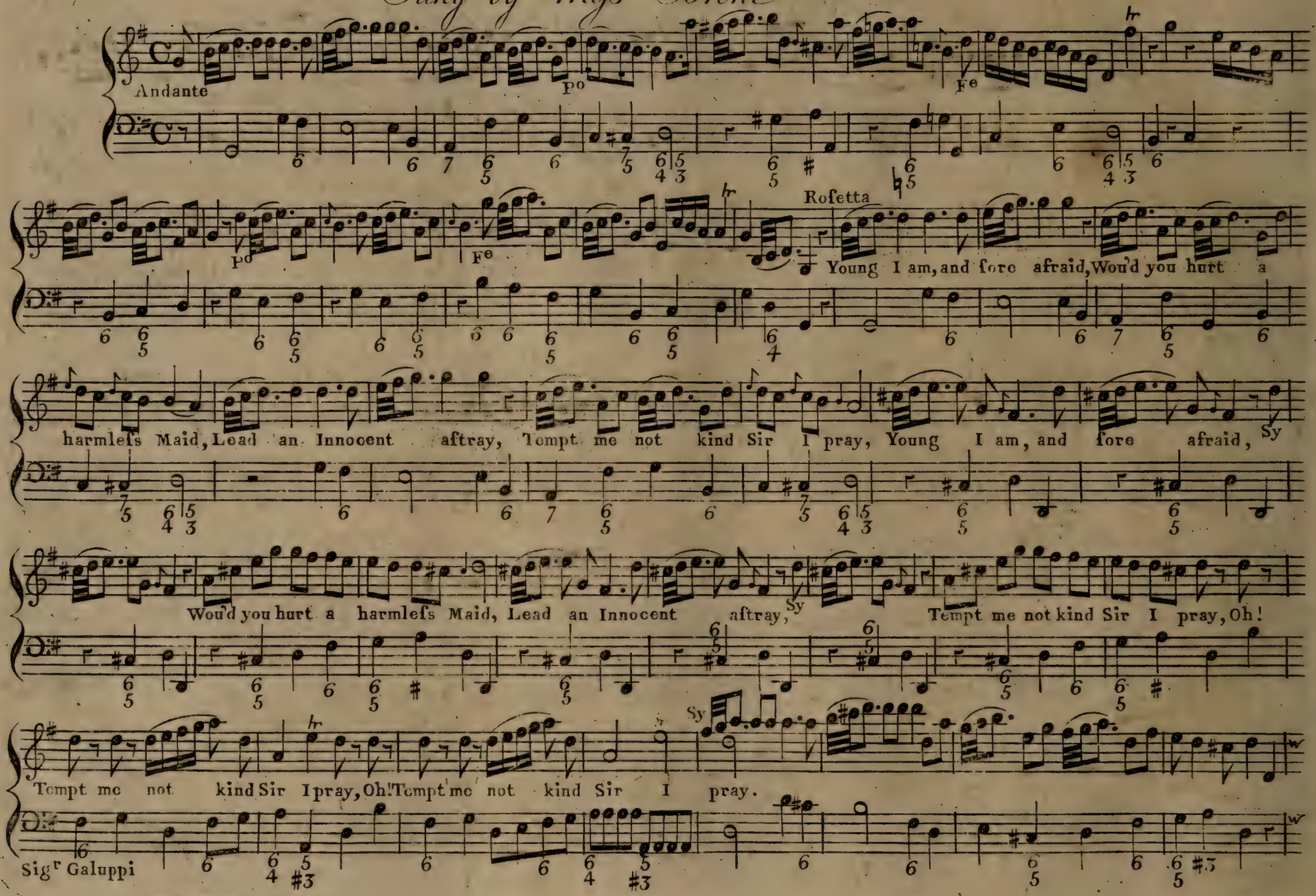

All° Spiritoso
Rosetta
Begone I agree,
From this moment we'er free,
Already Already the matter I've sworn,
Begone I agree,
From this moment we'er free,
Already Already the matter I've sworn
Young Meadows
Already Already the matter I've sworn,
Yet let me complain, Of the
fates that ordain, A tryal so hard so hard to be born, A tryal so hard so hard to be born.
Dr Arne

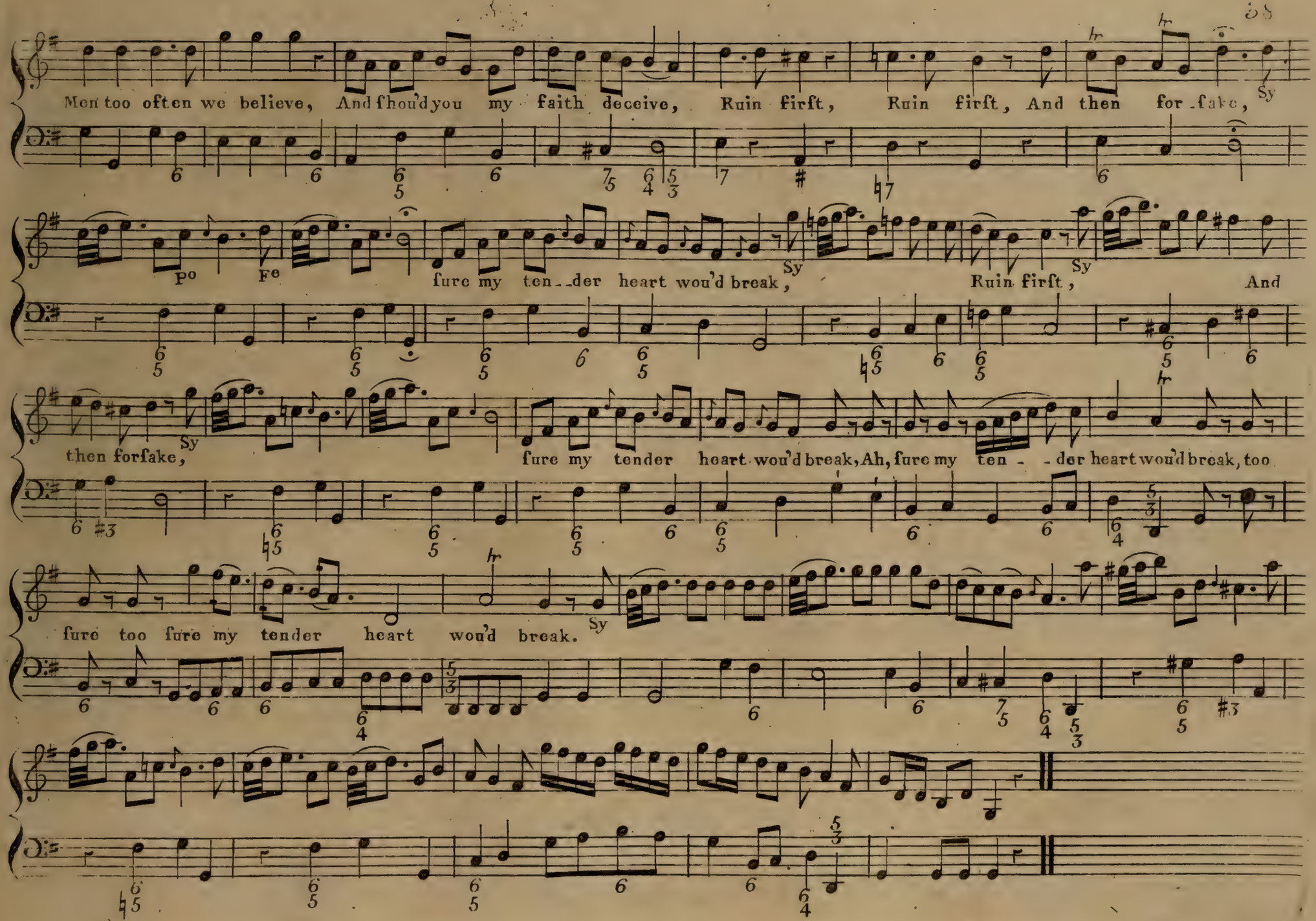

Rofetta
When things are but fit, We should calmly submit,
No cure in reluctance we find,
Young Meadows
Then thus I Obey
, Tear your Image away
Viol:
Rofetta
Then quickly Obey
, Tear your Image away
Young Meadows
No cure in reluctance we find Then thus I O-bey Tear your Image a-way
I banish I banish you quite from my mind.
And banish And banish you quite from my mind.

Sung by Mr Mattocks

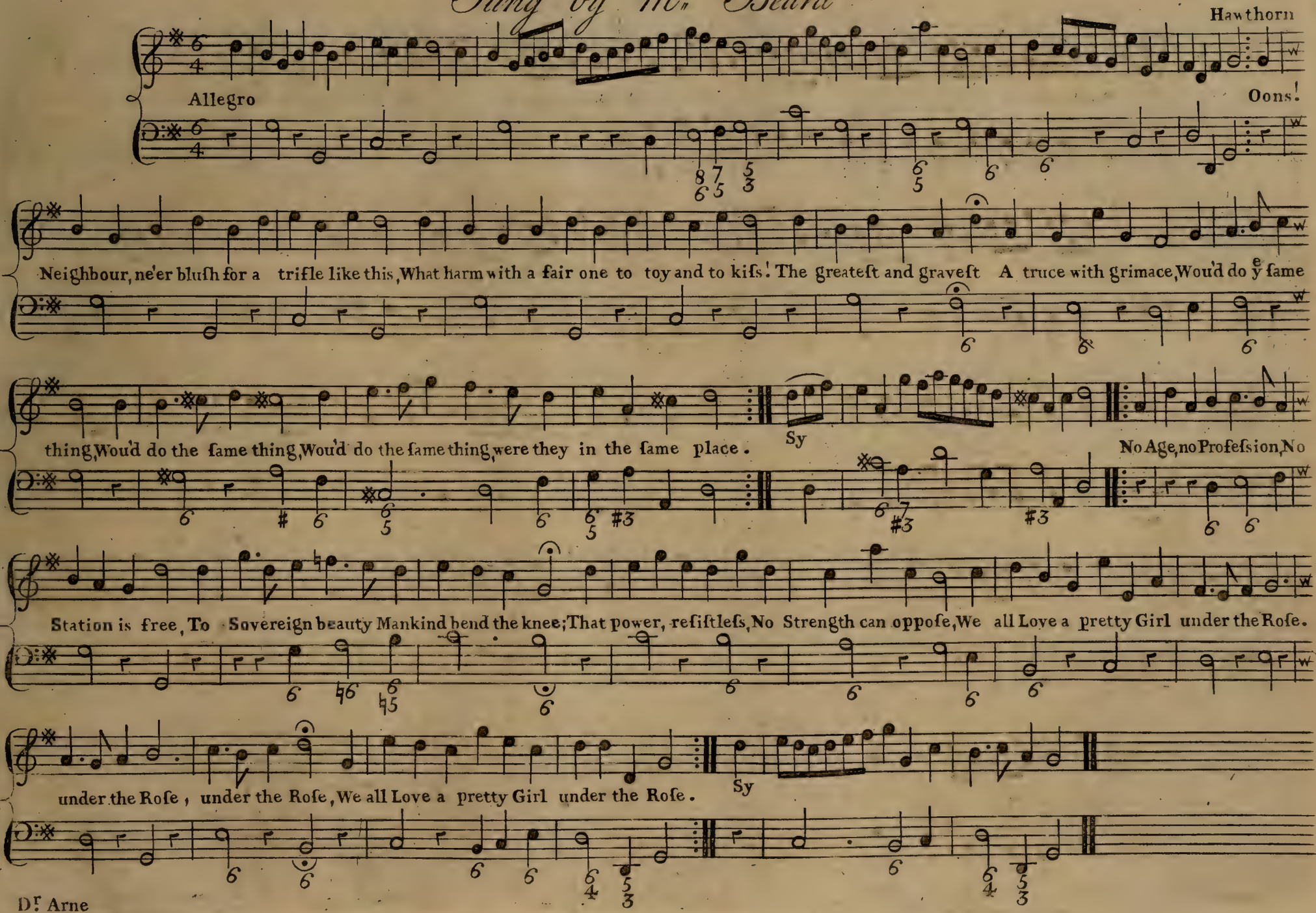

Andante
Y: Meadows
Oh! how ſhall I in language weak, My Ardent paſſion
tell, Or form my faulting tongue to ſpeak, That cru_el word fare_well. Fare_well but know tho'
thus we part, My thoughts can never ſtray, Go where I will My Conſtant heart, Muſt with my charmer
ſtay, Muſt with my charmer ſtay.
Sy
Mr Carey

Sung by Miss Brent


Andante
Po
Fe
Rosetta
Young I am, and sore afraid, Would you hurt a
harmless Maid, Lead an Innocent aftray, Tempt me not kind Sir I pray, Young I am, and sore afraid,
Would you hurt a harmless Maid, Lead an Innocent aftray, Tempt me not kind Sir I pray, Oh!
Tempt me not kind Sir I pray, Oh! Tempt me not kind Sir I pray.
Sig^r Galuppi


Men too often we believe, And ſhou'd you my faith deceive, Ruin firſt, Ruin firſt, And then for ſake,
Sy
Po Fe
ſure my ten - der heart wou'd break,
Sy
Ruin firſt,
Sy
And
then forſake,
Sy
ſure my tender heart wou'd break, Ah, ſure my ten - - der heart wou'd break, too
ſure too ſure my tender heart wou'd break.
Sy

Sung by Mr. Beard


Hawthorn
Allegro
Oons!
Neighbour, ne'er bluſh for a trifle like this, What harm with a fair one to toy and to kiſs! The greateſt and graveſt A truce with grimace, Would do ye ſame
thing, Would do the ſame thing, Would do the ſame thing, were they in the ſame place.
Sy
No Age, no Profeſsion, No
Station is free, To Sovereign beauty Mankind bend the knee; That power, reſiſtleſs, No Strength can oppoſe, We all Love a pretty Girl under the Roſe.
under the Roſe, under the Roſe, We all Love a pretty Girl under the Roſe.
Sy
Dr Arne

Sung by Mr. Beard

Hawthorn

Siciliana

My Dolly was the faireſt thing, Her breath disclos'd the ſweets of

Spring;

And if for Summer you would ſeek, 'Twas painted in her Eye, her

Cheek; & if for Summer you would ſeek, 'Twas painted in her Eye her Cheek:

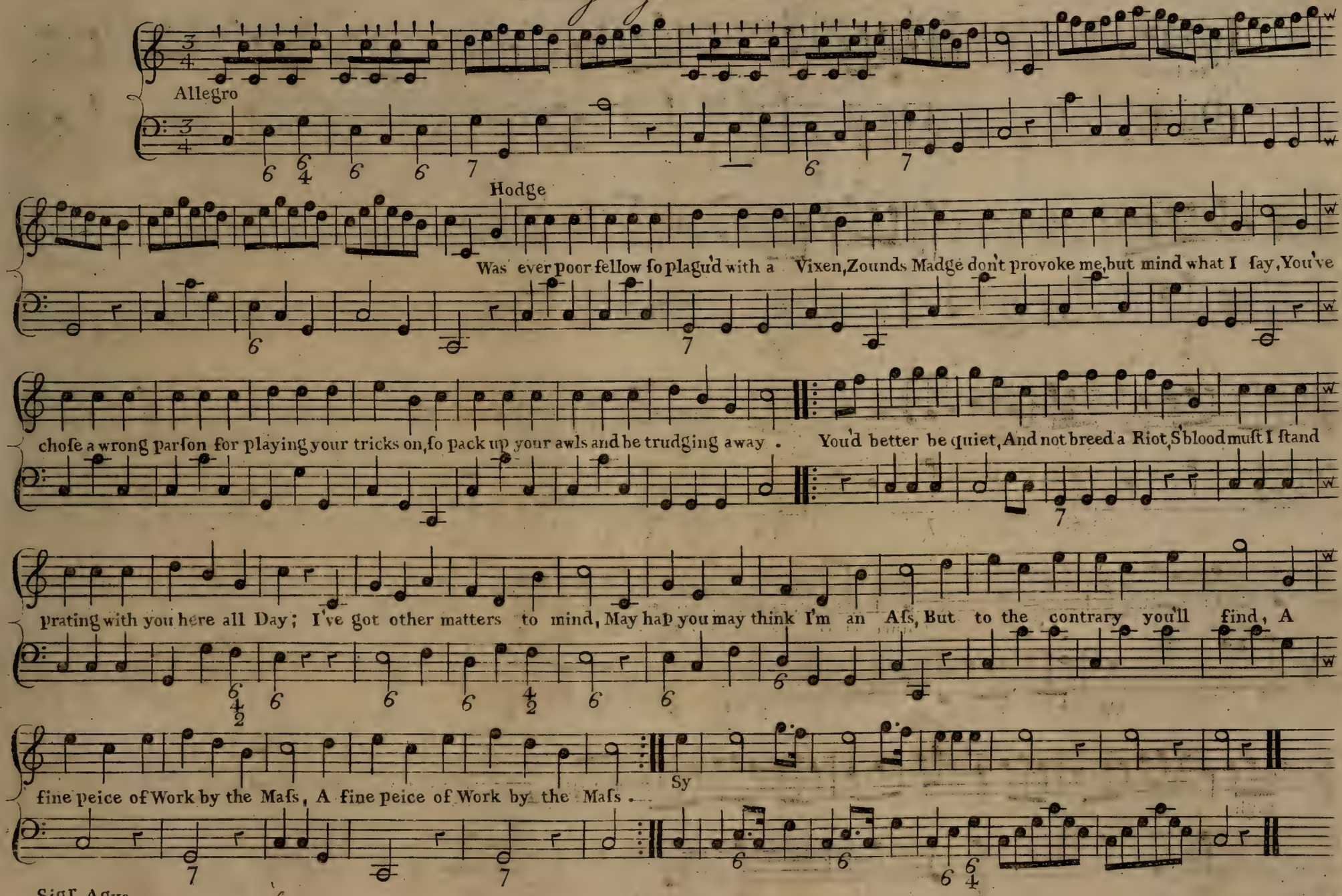
Her ſwelling Boſom tempting

ripe, Of fruitfull Autumn was the type; But when my tender tale I told, I found her heart was Winter cold.

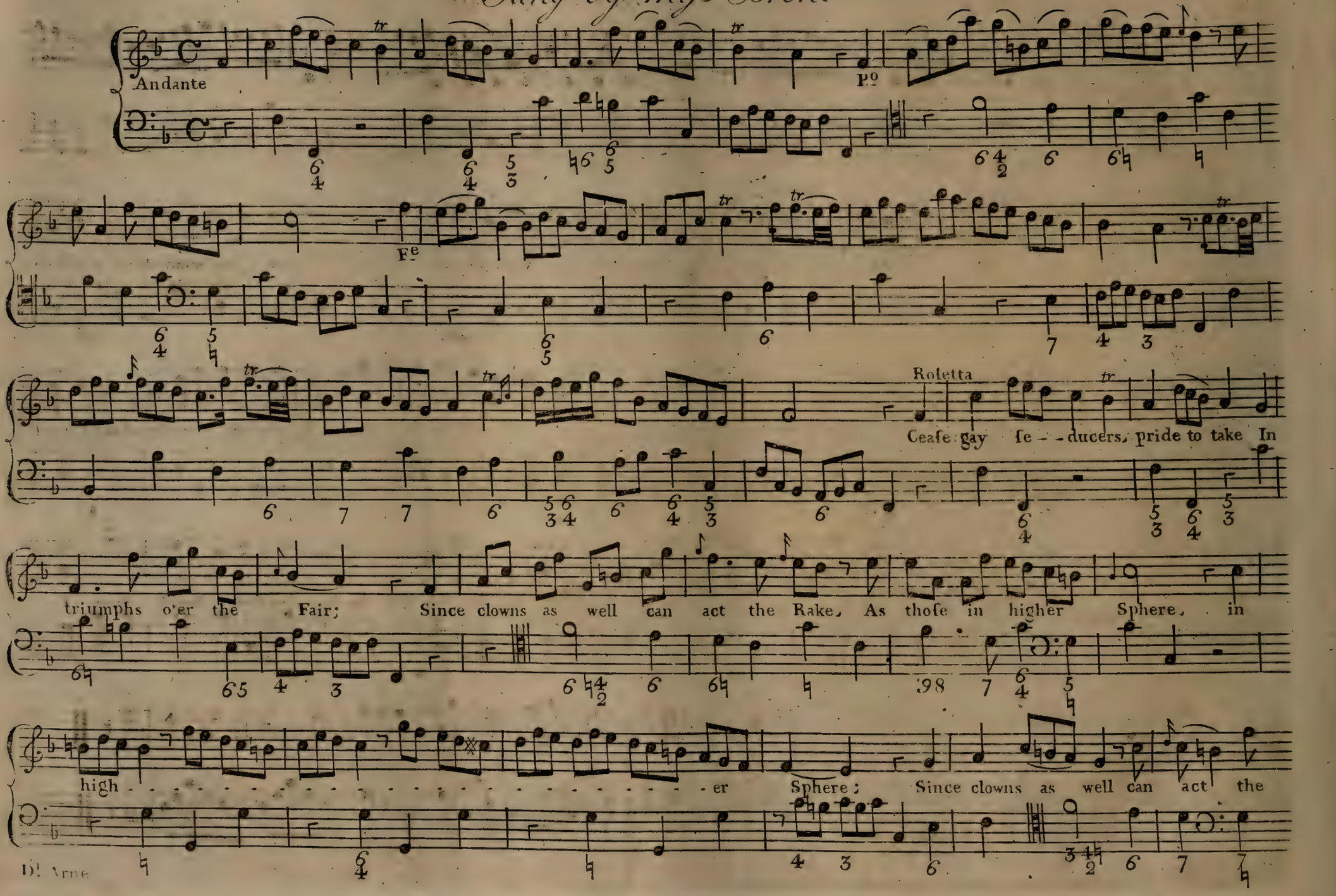
But when my tender tale I told, I found her heart was Winter cold.

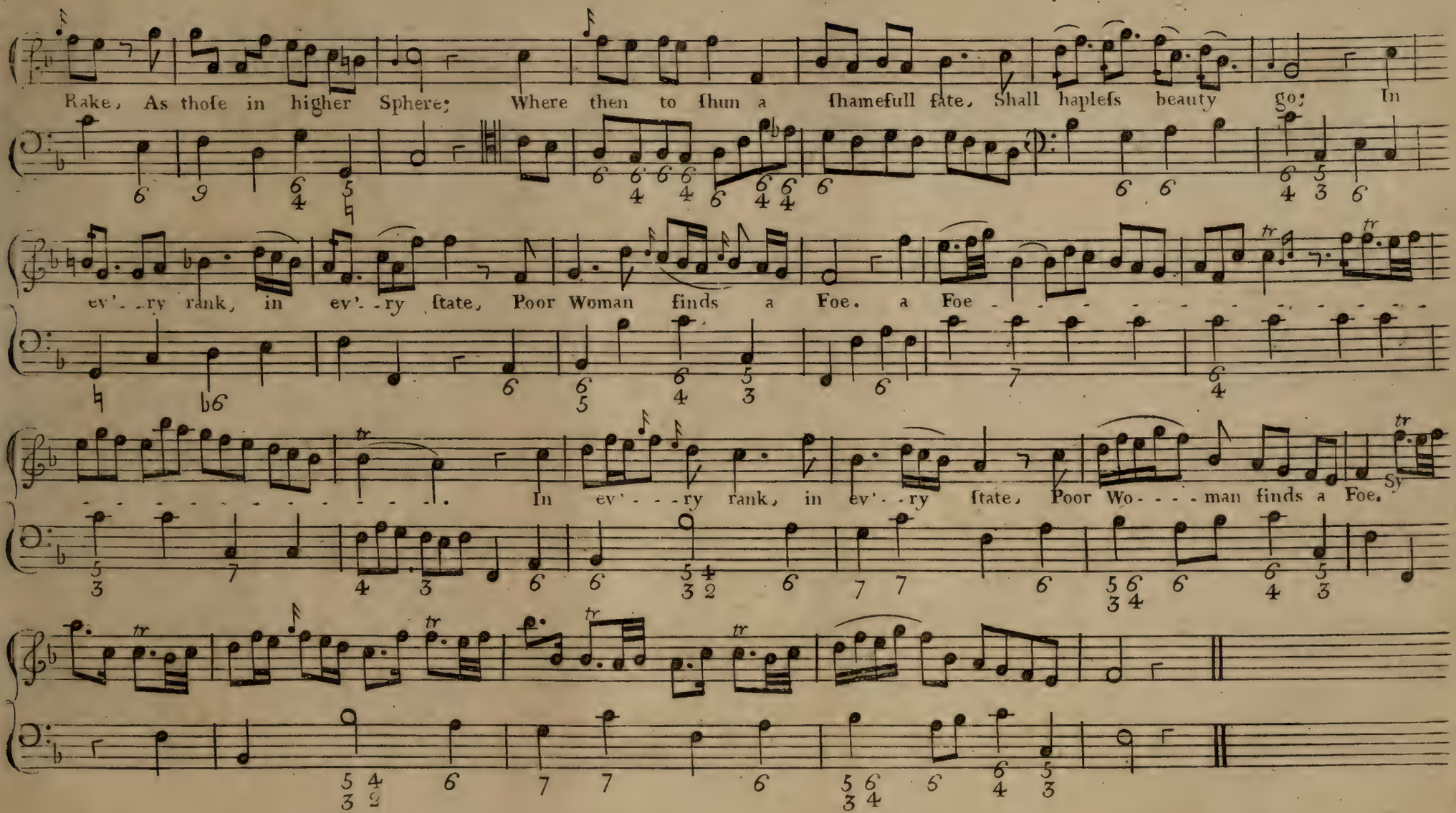
Mr. Handel

Sung by Mr. Dunstall

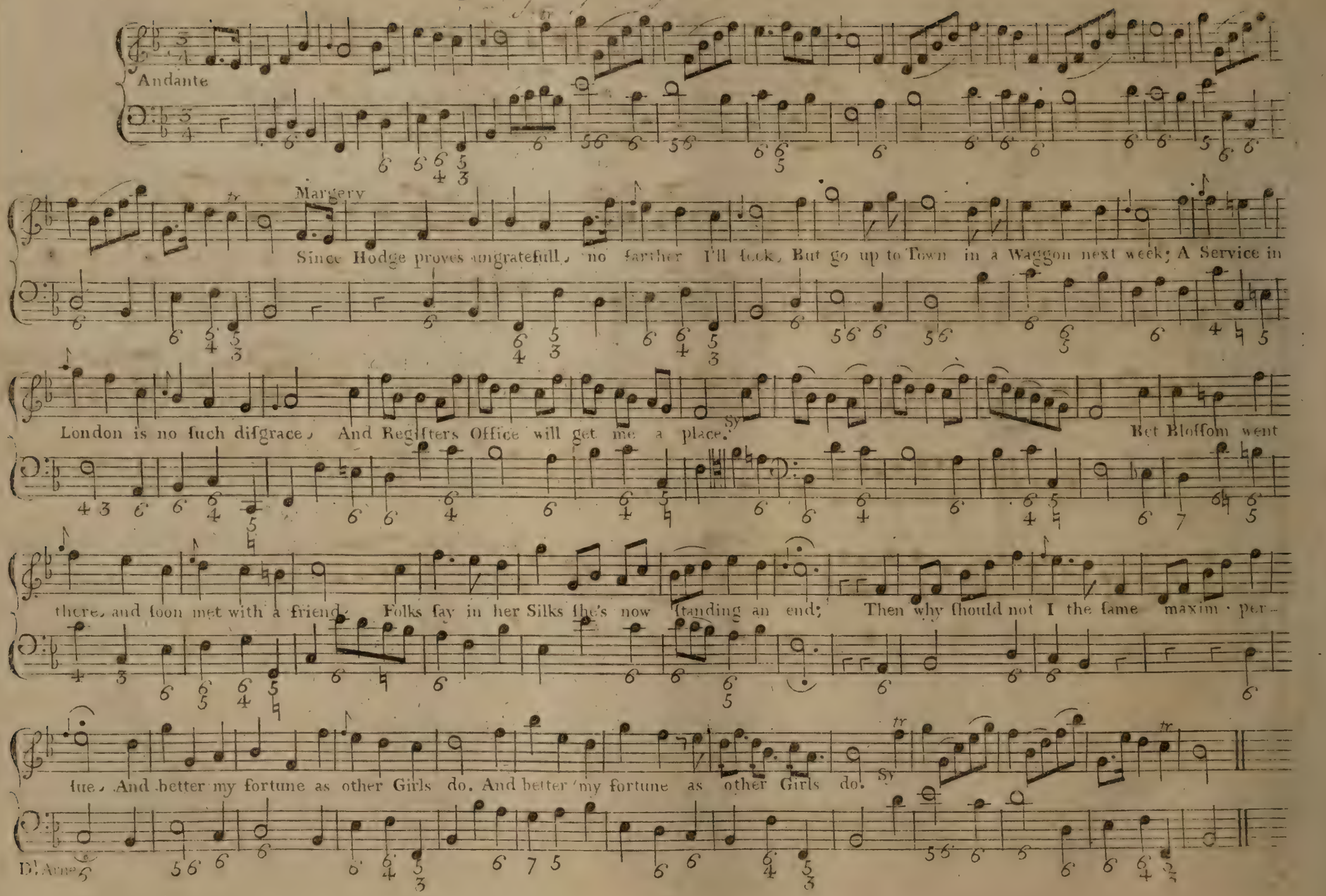

Allegro
Hodge
Was ever poor fellow so plagu'd with a Vixen, Zounds Madge don't provoke me, but mind what I say, You've
chose a wrong parson for playing your tricks on, so pack up your awls and be trudging away .
You'd better be quiet, And not breed a Riot, S'blood must I stand
prating with you here all Day; I've got other matters to mind, May hap you may think I'm an Ass, But to the contrary you'll find, A
fine peice of Work by the Mass, A fine peice of Work by the Mass .
Sy
Sigr Agus

Sung by Mrs Brent

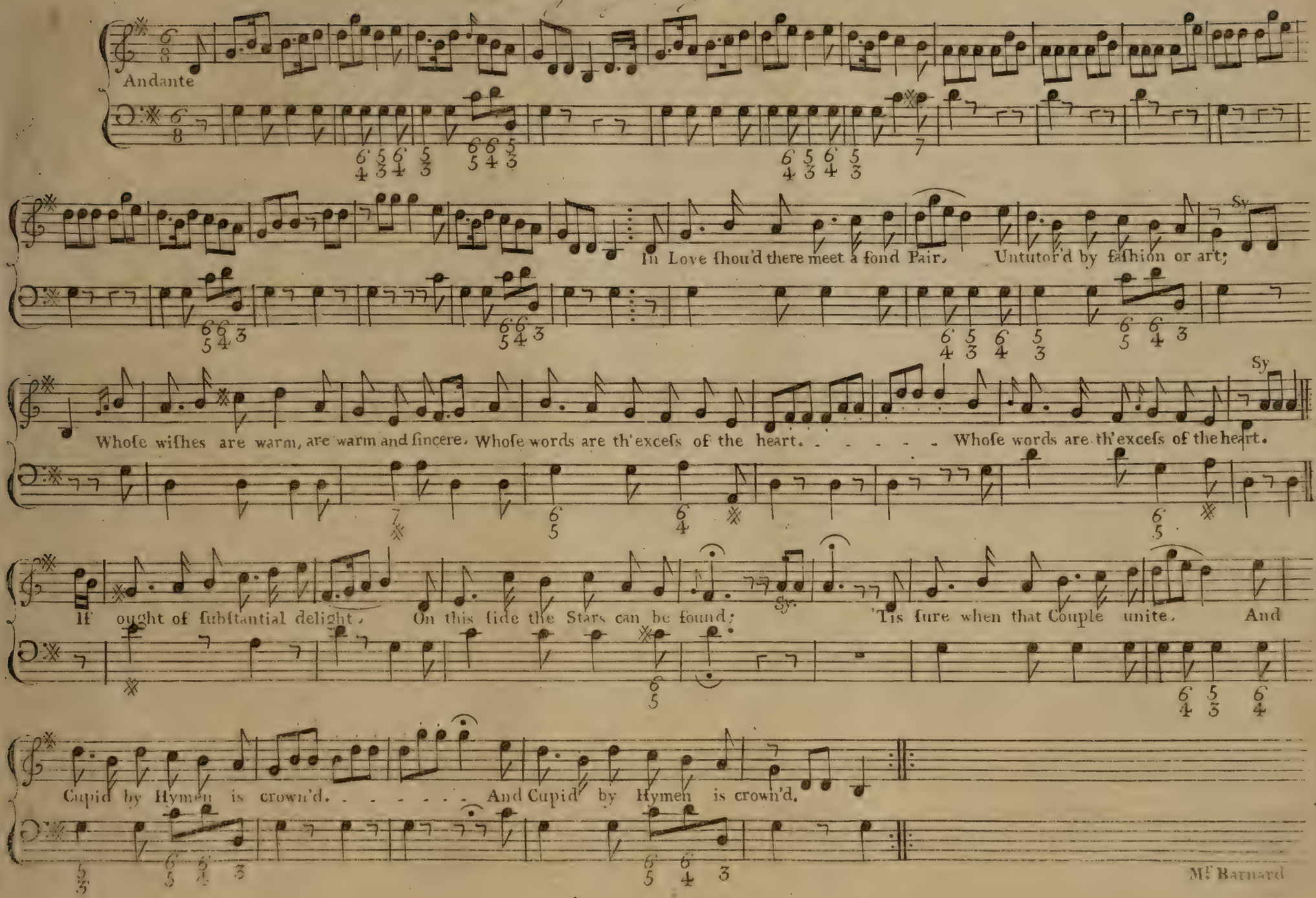

Andante
Pº
Fᵉ
Roletta
Ceaſe gay ſe - - ducers, pride to take In
triumphs o'er the Fair; Since clowns as well can act the Rake, As thoſe in higher Sphere, in
high - er Sphere; Since clowns as well can act the
D. Arne


Rake, As thoſe in higher Sphere; Where then to ſhun a ſhamefull fate, Shall hapleſs beauty go; In
ev'-ry rank, in ev'-ry ſtate, Poor Woman finds a Foe. a Foe
In ev'---ry rank, in ev'-ry ſtate, Poor Wo----man finds a Foe.

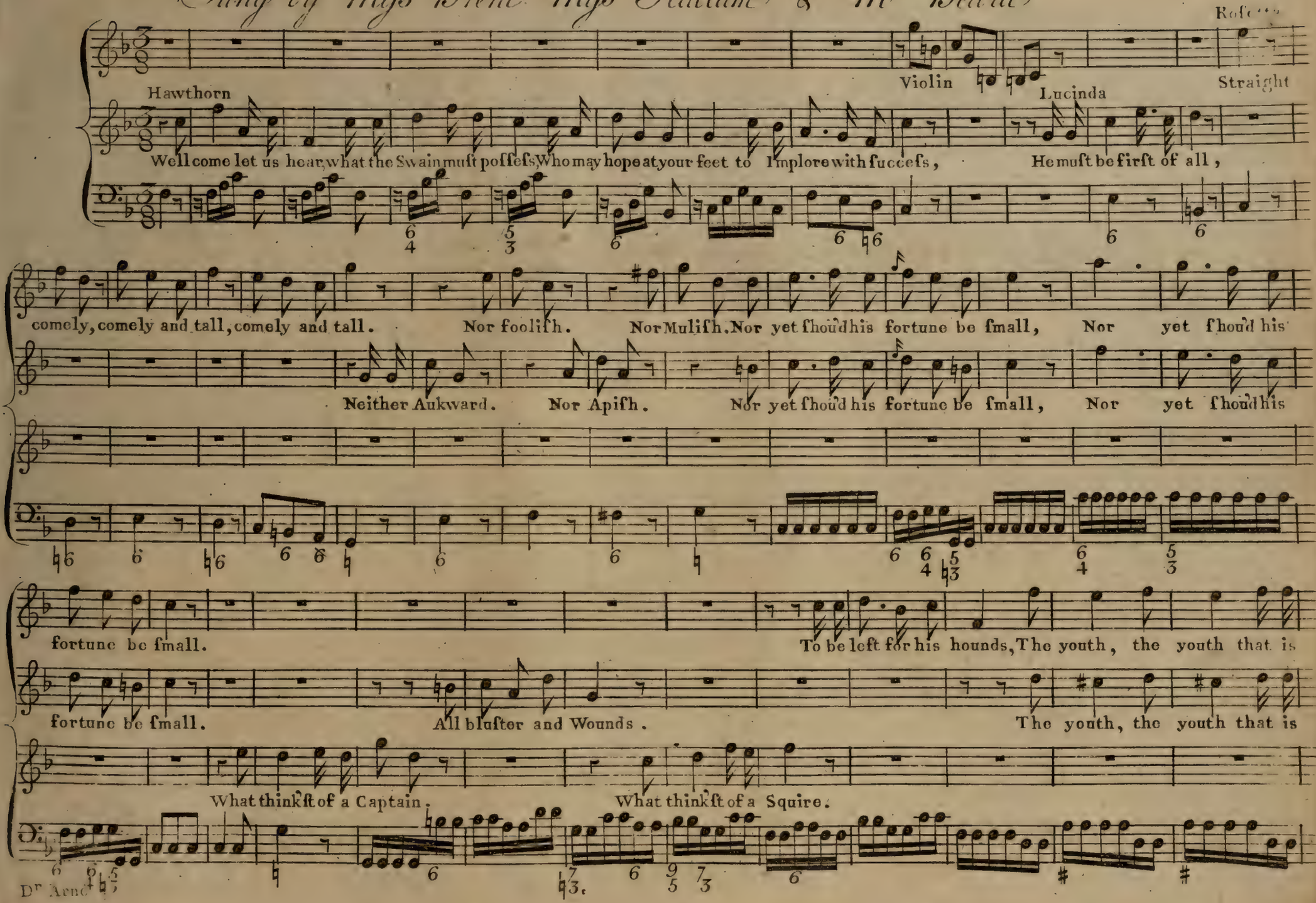
Sung by Mrs. Davies


Andante
Margery
Since Hodge proves ungratefull, no farther I'll look, But go up to Town in a Waggon next week; A Service in
London is no such disgrace, And Registers Office will get me a place. Sy
Bet Bloffom went
there, and soon met with a friend; Folks say in her Silks she's now standing an end; Then why should not I the same maxim per-
sue, And better my fortune as other Girls do. And better my fortune as other Girls do. Sy
D. Ame

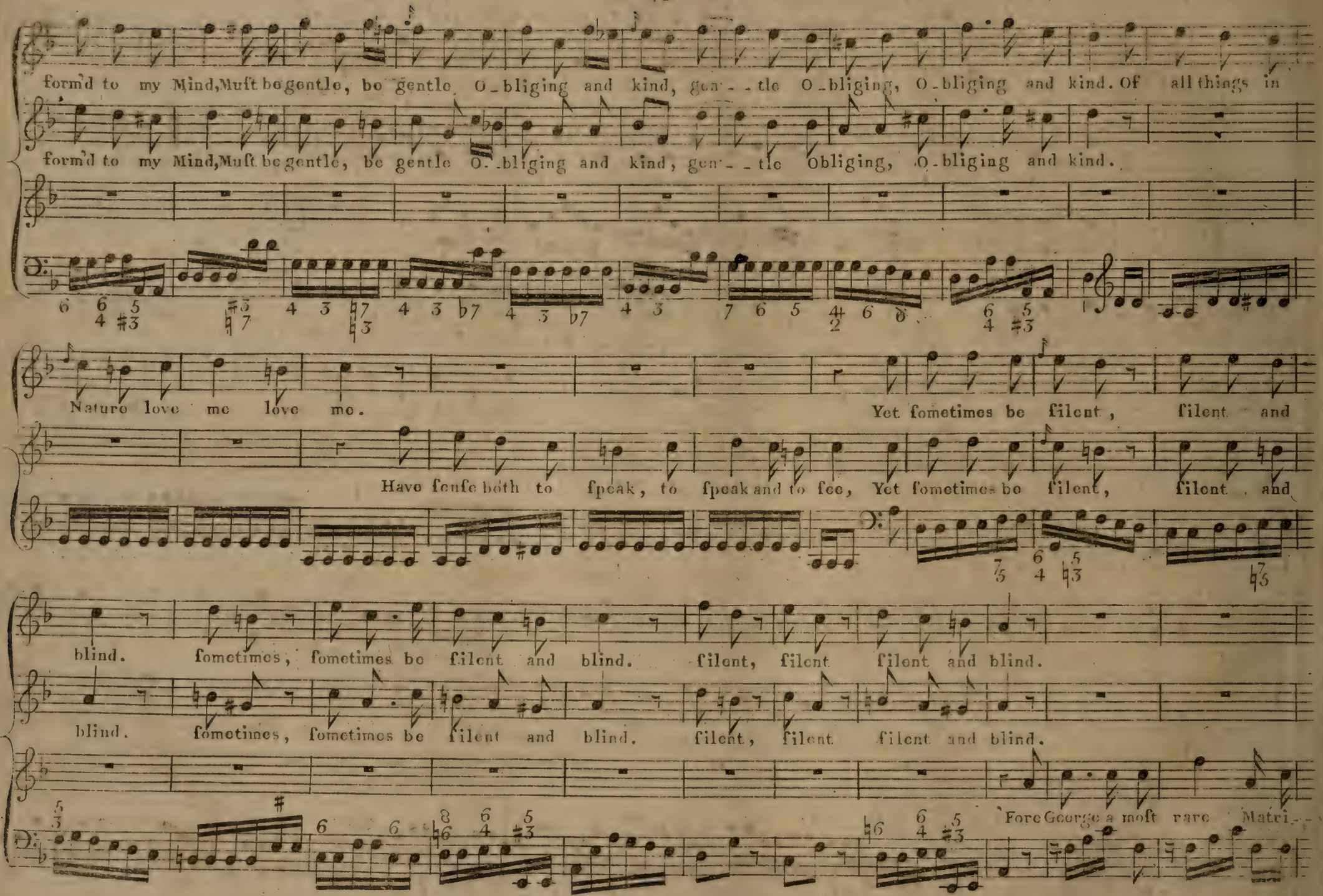
Sung by Miss Brent

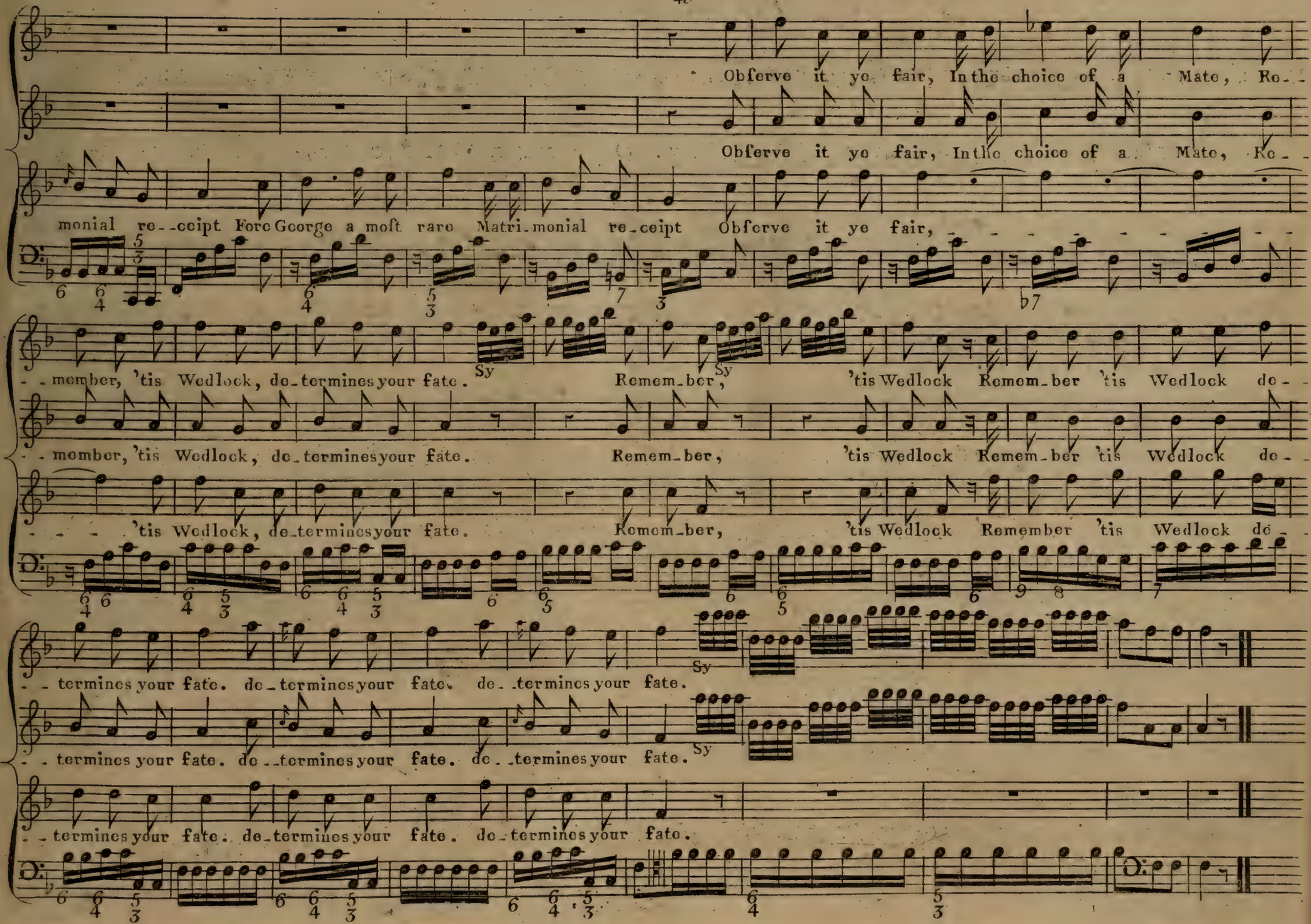

Andante
In Love shou'd there meet a fond Pair, Untutor'd by fashion or art;
Sy
Whose wishes are warm, are warm and sincere, Whose words are th'excess of the heart. - - - - - Whose words are th'excess of the heart.
Sy
If ought of substantial delight, On this side the Stars can be found; 'Tis sure when that Couple unite, And
Sy.
Cupid by Hymen is crown'd. - - - - - - And Cupid by Hymen is crown'd.
Mr Barnard

Sung by Miſs Brent Miſs Hallam & Mr Beard

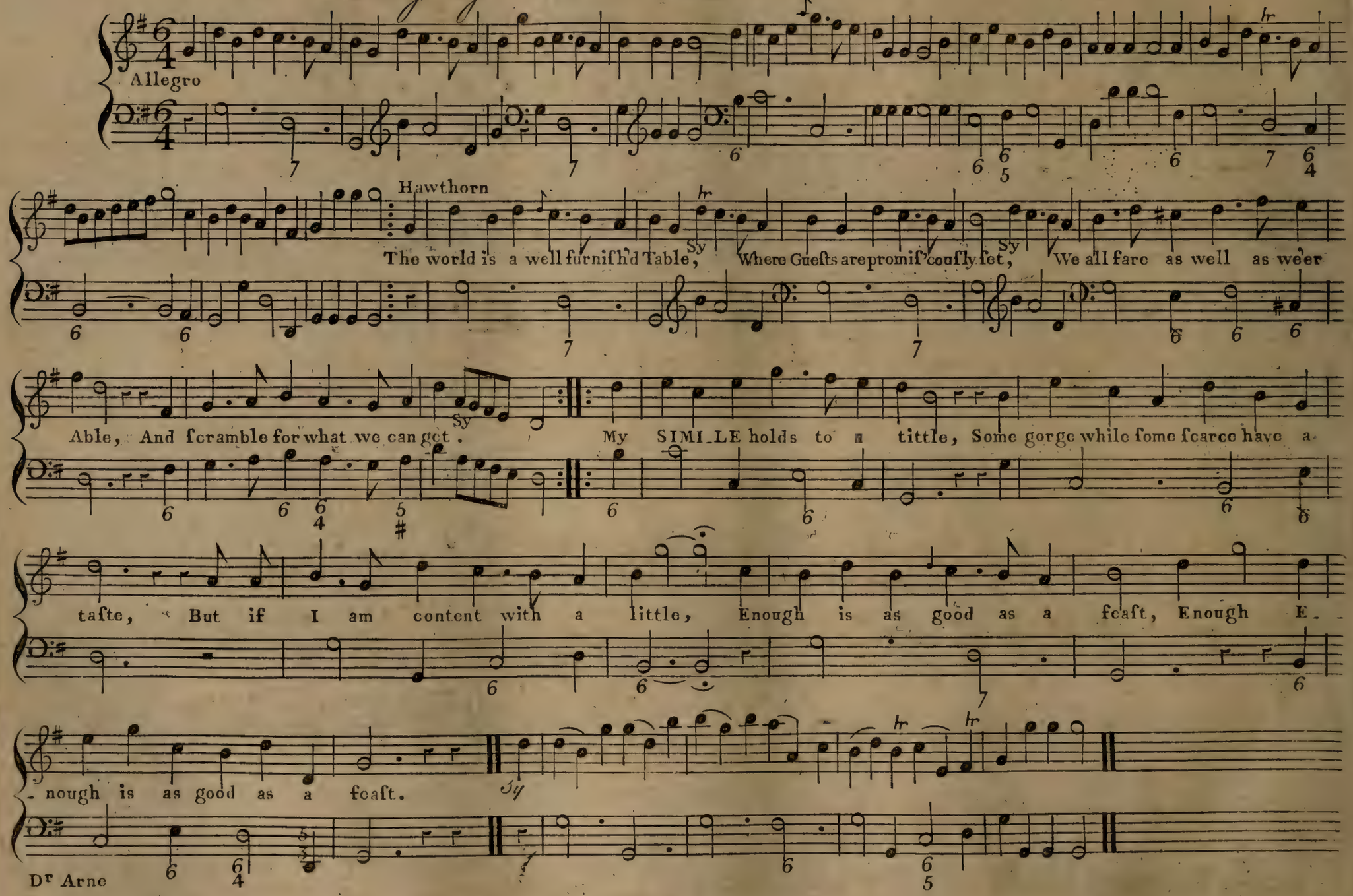

Violin
Hawthorn
Lucinda
Straight
Well come let us hear, what the Swain muſt poſſeſs, Who may hope at your feet to Implore with ſucceſs, He muſt be firſt of all,
comely, comely and tall, comely and tall. Nor fooliſh. Nor Muliſh. Nor yet ſhoud his fortune be ſmall, Nor yet ſhoud his
Neither Aukward. Nor Apiſh. Nor yet ſhoud his fortune be ſmall, Nor yet ſhoud his
fortune be ſmall. To be left for his hounds, The youth, the youth that is
fortune be ſmall. All bluſter and Wounds. The youth, the youth that is
What think'ſt of a Captain. What think'ſt of a Squire.

Dr Arne

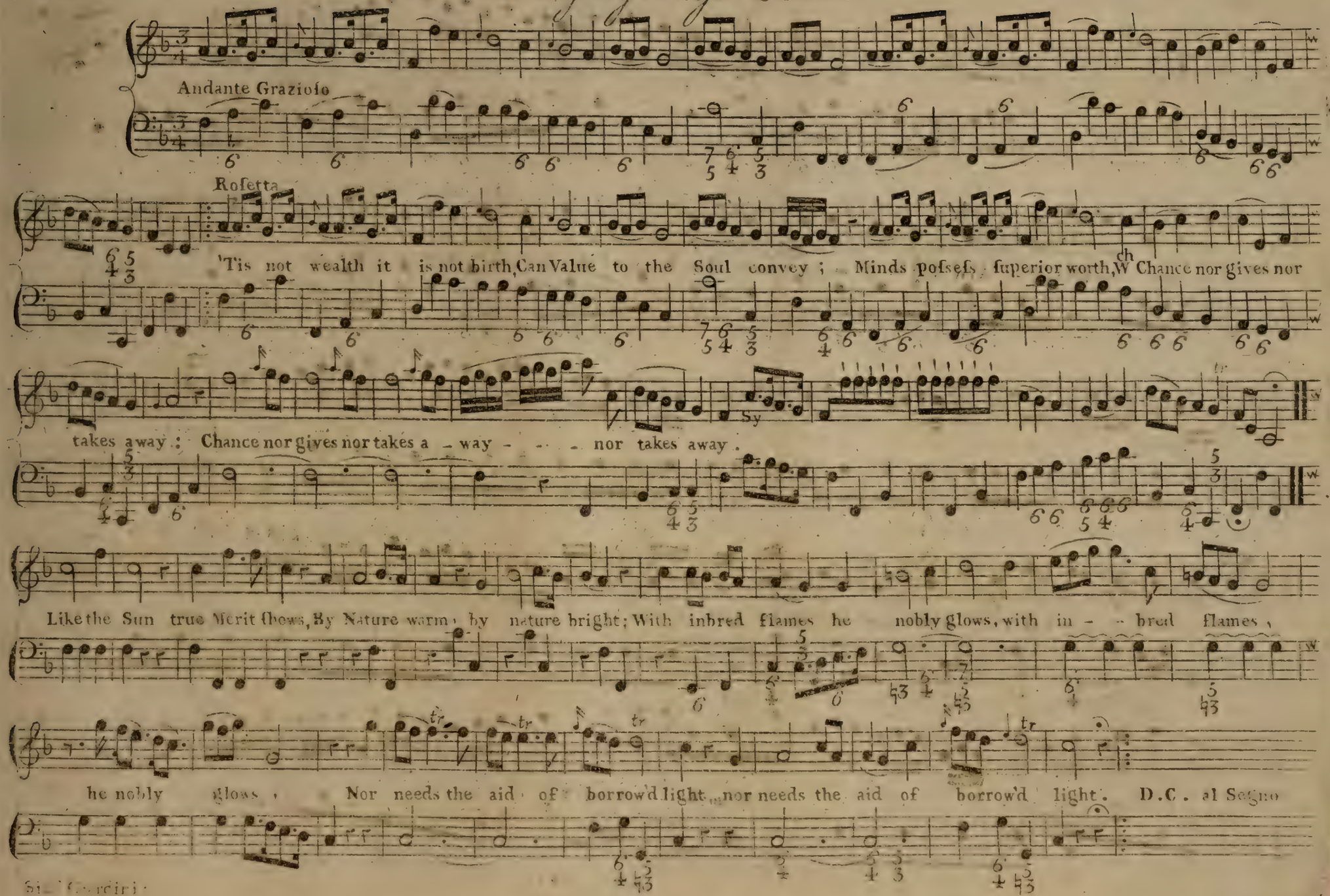

form'd to my Mind, Muſt be gentle, be gentle O-bliging and kind, gen--tle O-bliging, O-bliging and kind. Of all things in
form'd to my Mind, Muſt be gentle, be gentle O-bliging and kind, gen--tle Obliging, O-bliging and kind.
Nature love me love me.
Yet ſometimes be ſilent, ſilent and
Have ſenſe both to ſpeak, to ſpeak and to ſee, Yet ſometimes be ſilent, ſilent and
blind. ſometimes, ſometimes be ſilent and blind. ſilent, ſilent ſilent and blind.
blind. ſometimes, ſometimes be ſilent and blind. ſilent, ſilent ſilent and blind.
For George a moſt rare Matri--


Obſerve it ye fair, In the choice of a Mate, Re-
Obſerve it ye fair, In the choice of a Mate, Re-
monial re-ceipt For George a moſt rare Matri-monial re-ceipt Obſerve it ye fair,
-member, 'tis Wedlock, de-termines your fate. Remem-ber, 'tis Wedlock Remem-ber 'tis Wedlock de-
-member, 'tis Wedlock, de-termines your fate. Remem-ber, 'tis Wedlock Remem-ber 'tis Wedlock de-
- - 'tis Wedlock, de-termines your fate. Remem-ber, 'tis Wedlock Remember 'tis Wedlock de-
Sy
Sy
Sy
-termines your fate. de-termines your fate. de-termines your fate.
-termines your fate. de-termines your fate. de-termines your fate.
-termines your fate. de-termines your fate. de-termines your fate.

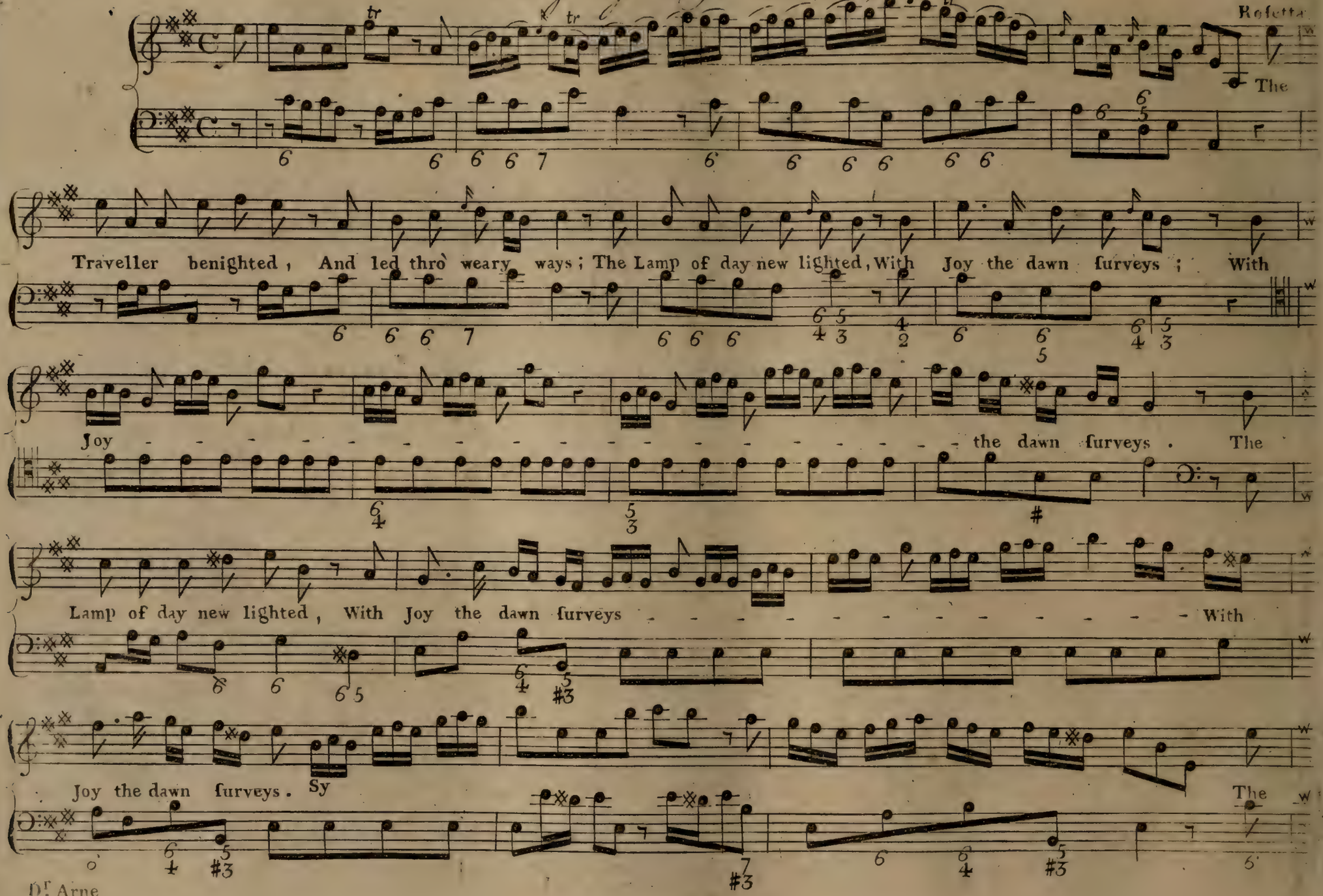
Sung by Mr. Beard 50


Allegro
Hawthorn
The world is a well furnish'd Table, Where Guests are promiscously set, We all fare as well as we'er
Able, And scramble for what we can get. My SIMILE holds to a tittle, Some gorge while some scarce have a
taste, But if I am content with a little, Enough is as good as a feast, Enough E-
-nough is as good as a feast.
Dr Arne

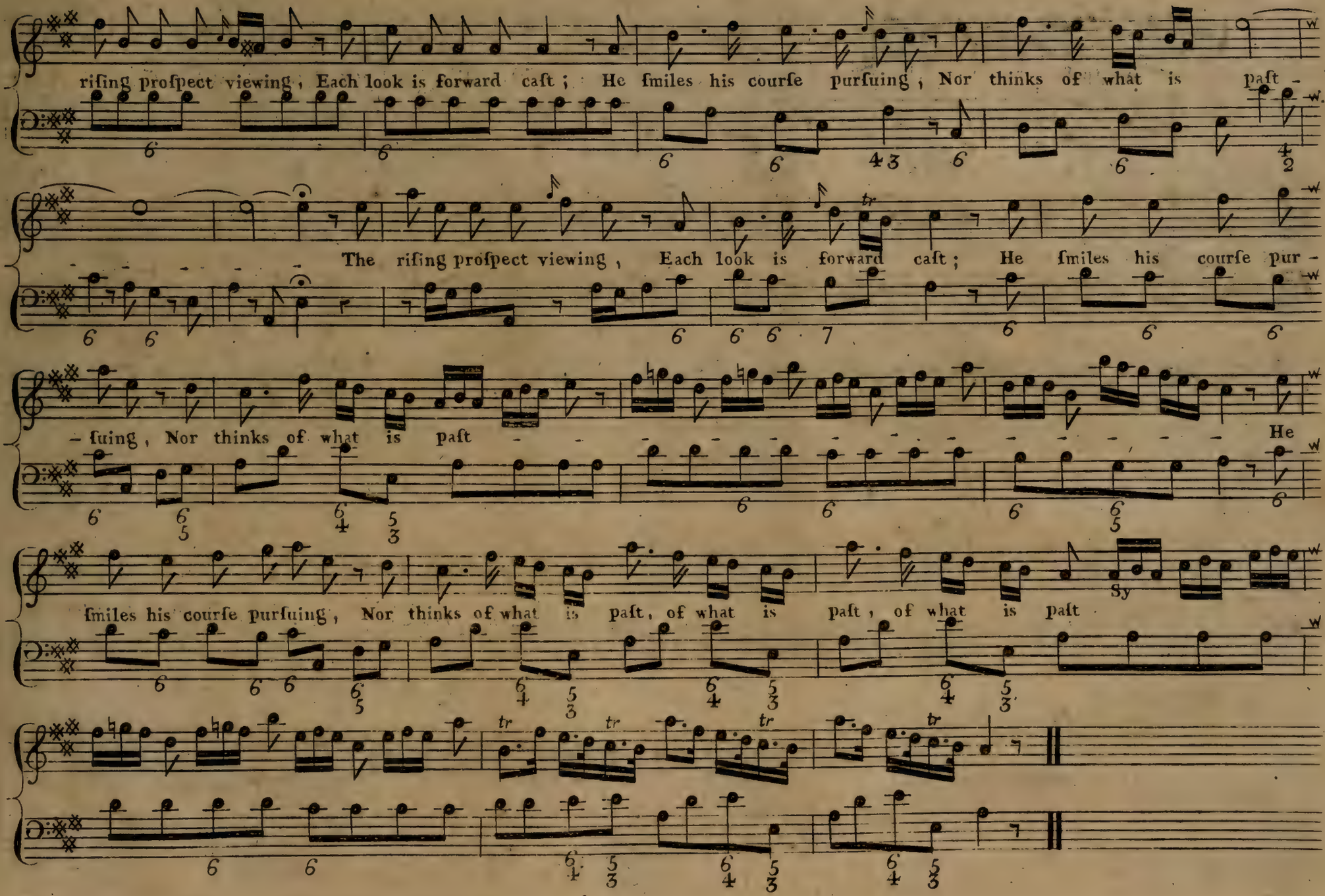
Sung by Miss Brent


Andante Grazioso
Rosetta
'Tis not wealth it is not birth, Can Value to the Soul convey ; Minds posses superior worth, Chance nor gives nor
takes away : Chance nor gives nor takes a - way - - - nor takes away .
Like the Sun true Merit shows, By Nature warm, by nature bright; With inbred flames he nobly glows, with in - - bred flames ,
he nobly glows , Nor needs the aid of borrow'd light, nor needs the aid of borrow'd light . D.C. al Segno

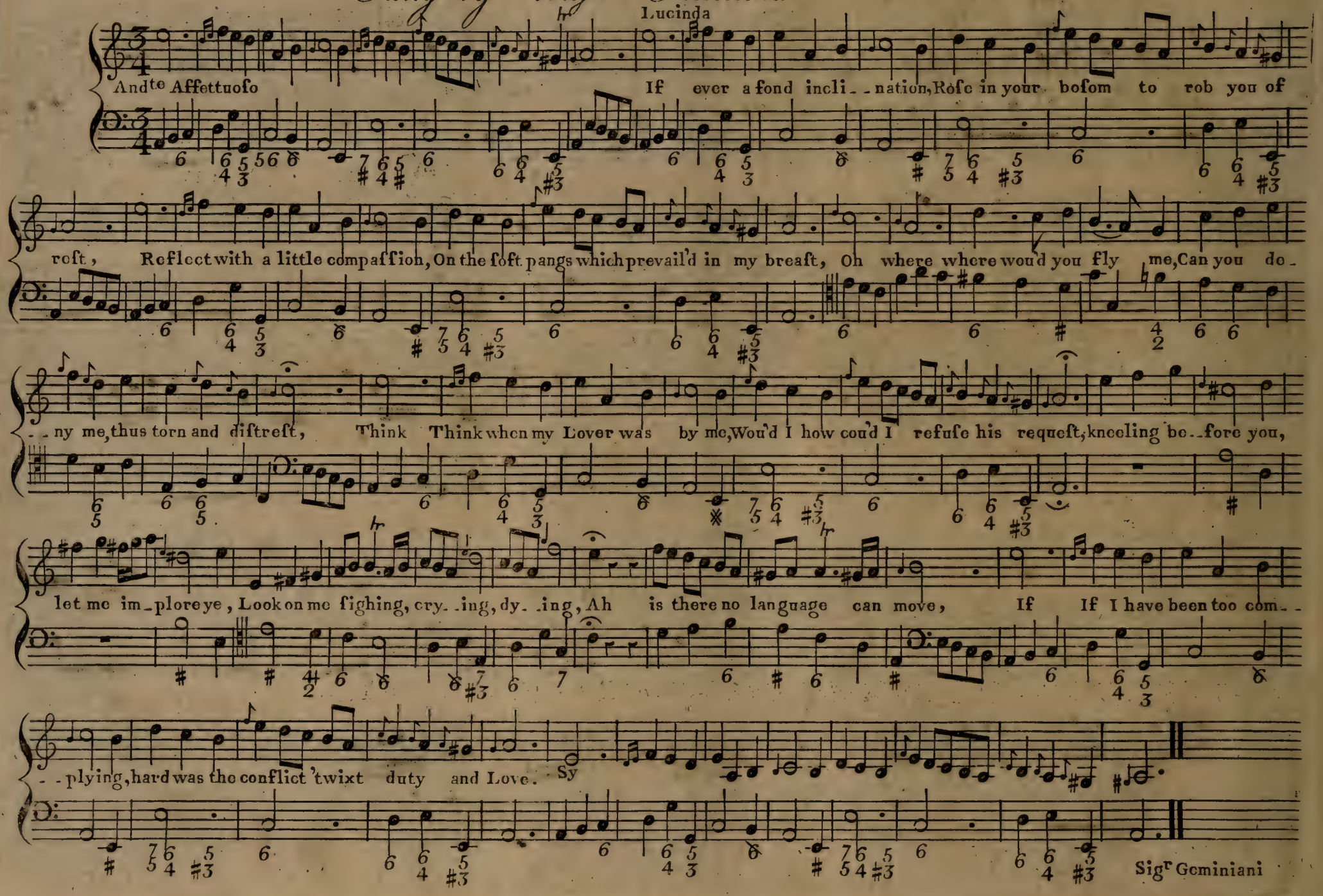
Sung by Miss Brent


Rosetta
The
Traveller benighted, And led thro' weary ways; The Lamp of day new lighted, With Joy the dawn surveys; With
Joy - the dawn surveys. The
Lamp of day new lighted, With Joy the dawn surveys - - - - - - - - - - - With
Joy the dawn surveys. Sy
The

D.r Arne


riſing proſpect viewing, Each look is forward caſt; He ſmiles his courſe purſuing, Nor thinks of what is paſt -
The riſing proſpect viewing, Each look is forward caſt; He ſmiles his courſe pur -
- ſuing, Nor thinks of what is paſt
He
ſmiles his courſe purſuing, Nor thinks of what is paſt, of what is paſt, of what is paſt
Sy

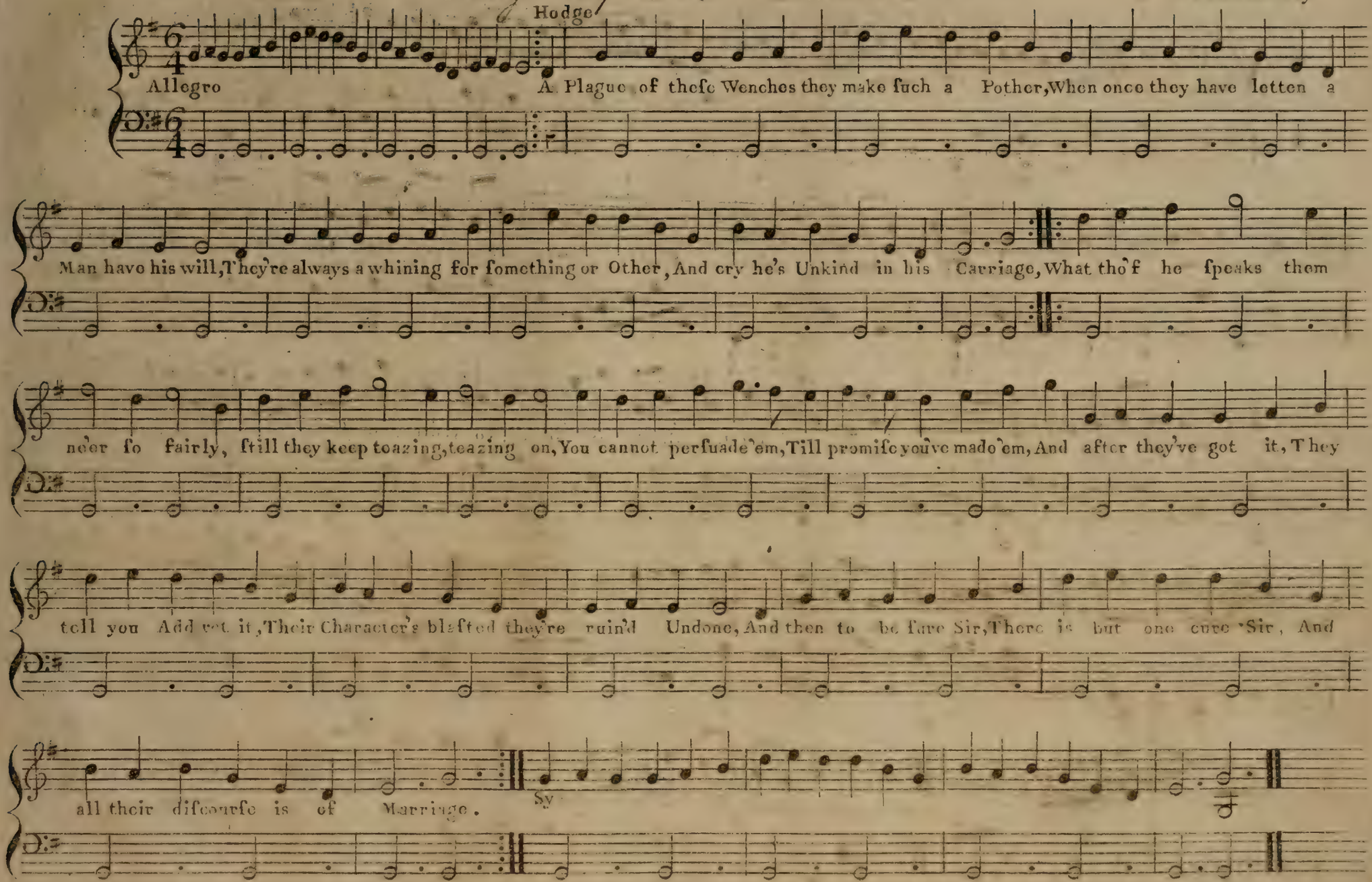
Sung by Miss Hallam


Lucinda
And^te Affettuoso
If ever a fond incli_ _nation, Rose in your bosom to rob you of
reft, Reflect with a little compaffion, On the foft pangs which prevail'd in my breaft, Oh where where wou'd you fly me, Can you de_
_ny me, thus torn and diftreft, Think Think when my Lover was by me, Wou'd I how cou'd I refufe his requeft, kneeling be_fore you,
let me im_plore ye, Look on me fighing, cry_ing, dy_ing, Ah is there no language can move, If If I have been too com_
_plying, hard was the conflict 'twixt duty and Love. Sy
Sig^r Geminiani

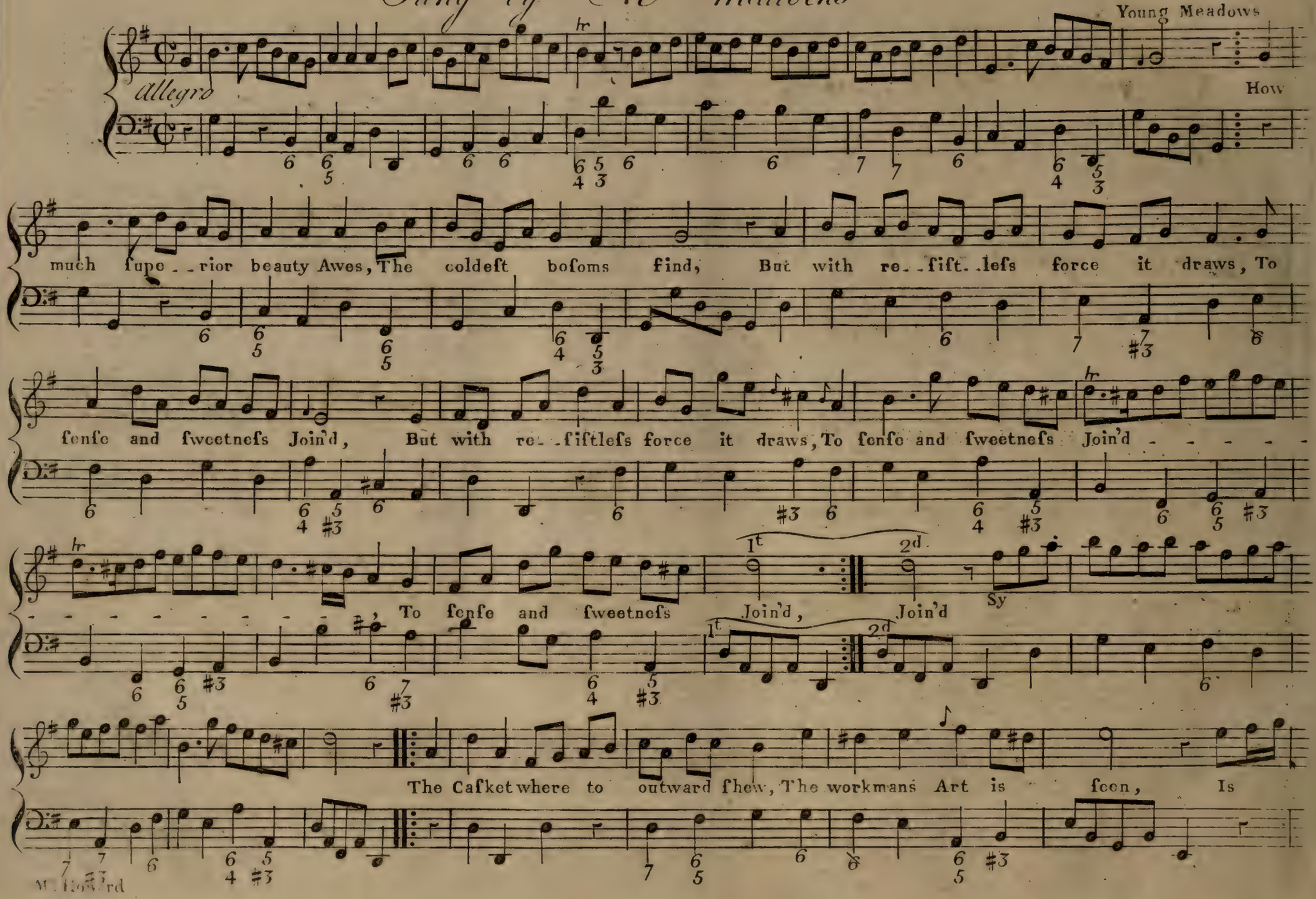
Sung by Mr. Dunstall

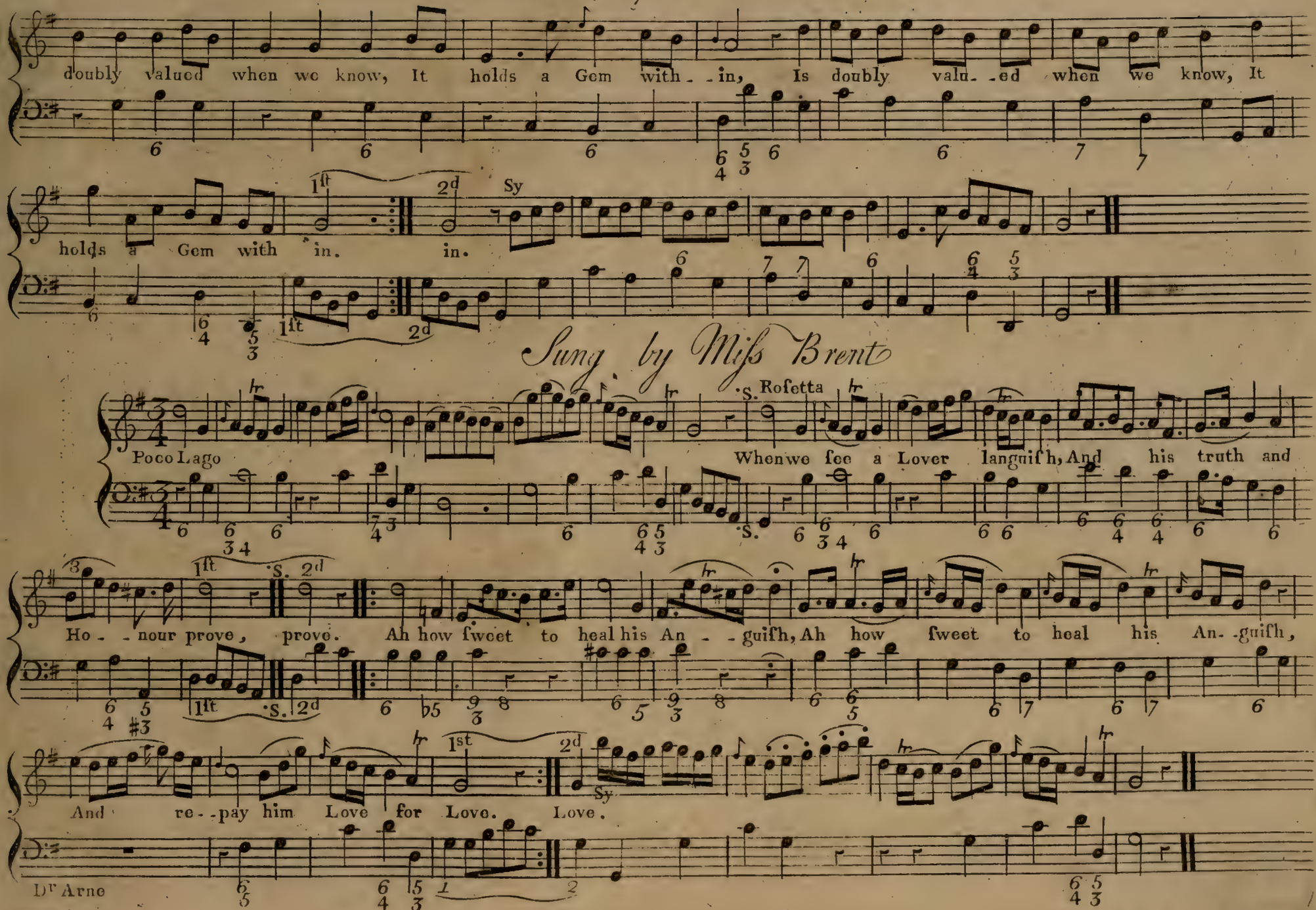
St Patricks Day

Hodge

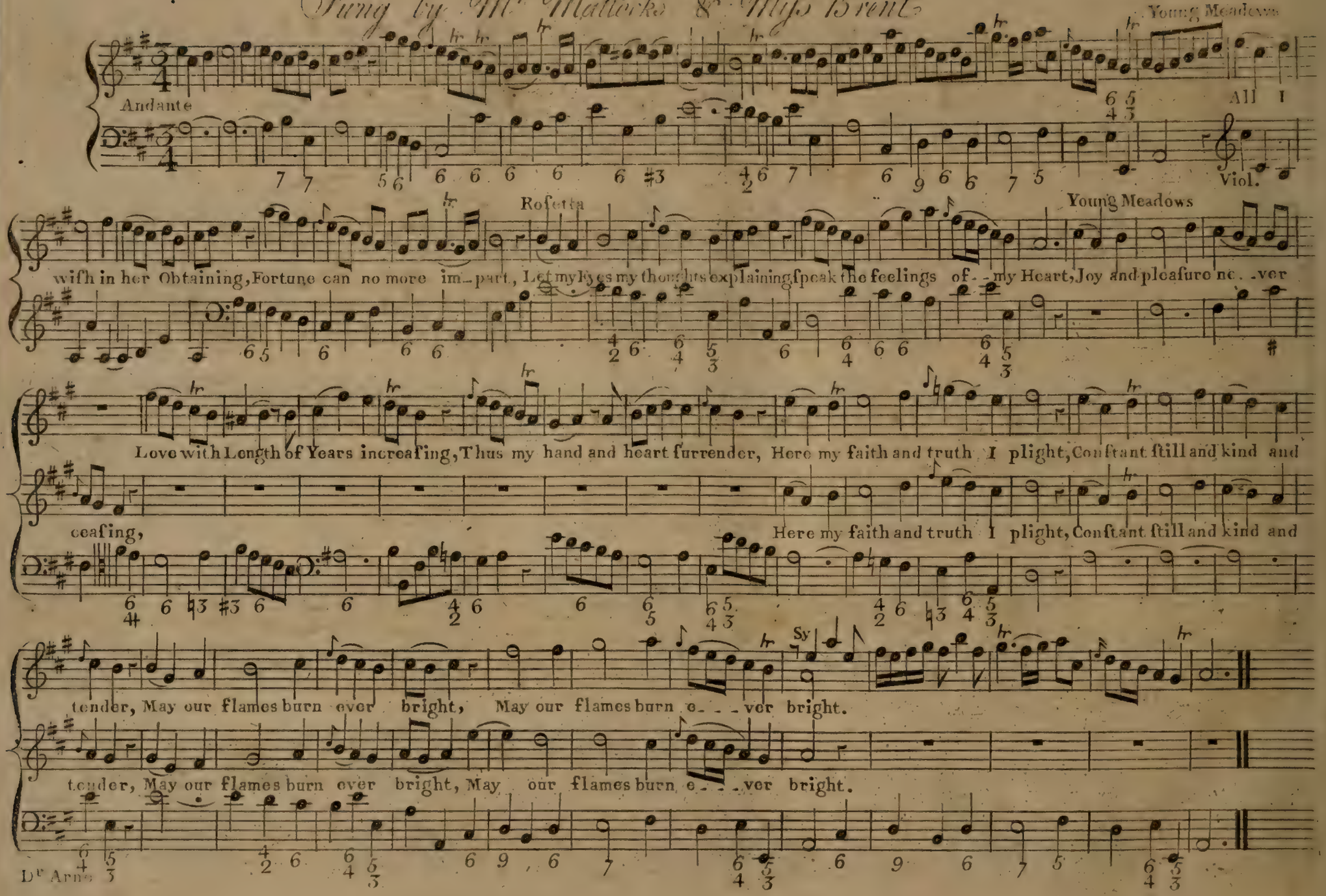

Allegro
A Plague of these Wenches they make such a Pother, When once they have letten a
Man have his will, They're always a whining for something or Other, And cry he's Unkind in his Carriage, What tho' he speaks them
neer so fairly, still they keep toazing, teazing on, You cannot persuade 'em, Till promise you've made 'em, And after they've got it, They
tell you Add vet it, Their Character's blasted they're ruin'd Undone, And then to be sure Sir, There is but one cure Sir, And
all their discourse is of Marriage.
Sy

Sung by Mr Wallocks


56
Young Meadows
Allegro
How
much fupe__rior beauty Awes, The coldeft boſoms find, But with re__ſiſt__leſs force it draws, To
ſenſe and ſweetneſs Join'd, But with re__ſiſtleſs force it draws, To ſenſe and ſweetneſs Join'd
To ſenſe and ſweetneſs Join'd, Join'd
Sy
The Caſket where to outward ſhew, The workmans Art is ſeen, Is


doubly valued when we know, It holds a Gem with - in, Is doubly valu - ed when we know, It
holds a Gem with in. in. Sy
Sung by Miss Brent
Poco Lago
S. Rosetta
When we see a Lover languish, And his truth and
Ho - nour prove, prove. Ah how sweet to heal his An - guish, Ah how sweet to heal his An - guish,
And re - pay him Love for Love. Love. Sy
Dr Arne

Sung by Mr Matthews & Miss Brent


Young Meadows
Andante
All I
Viol.
Rosetta
Young Meadows
wish in her Obtaining, Fortune can no more im-part, Let my Eyes my thoughts explaining speak the feelings of - my Heart, Joy and pleasure ne - ver
Love with Length of Years increasing, Thus my hand and heart surrender, Here my faith and truth I plight, Constant still and kind and
ceasing,
Here my faith and truth I plight, Constant still and kind and
Sy
tender, May our flames burn ever bright, May our flames burn e - - ver bright.
tender, May our flames burn ever bright, May our flames burn e - - ver bright.
Dr Arne

Sung by Mr. Beard

Haythorn

If ever I'm catch'd in thoſe Regions of ſmoak, That

ſeat of confuſion and Noiſe, May I ne'er know the ſweets of a ſlumber unbroke, Nor the pleaſures the Country en-

- - joys, The pleaſures the Country en- - - joys, Nay more let them take me to puniſh my Sin, Where

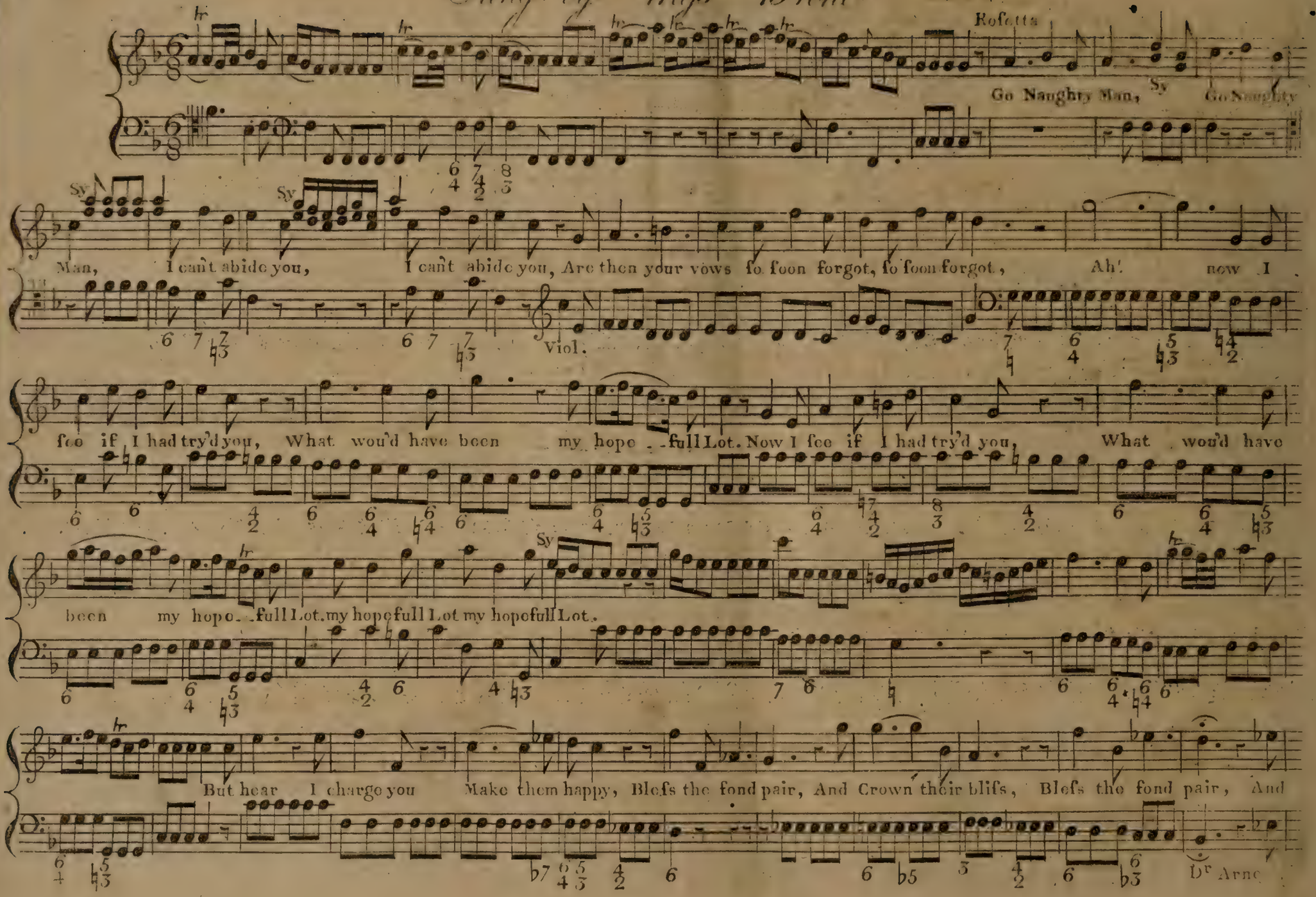
Gaping the Cockneys they fleece, Clap me up with their Monſters Cry Maſters walk in, And ſhew me for two pence a

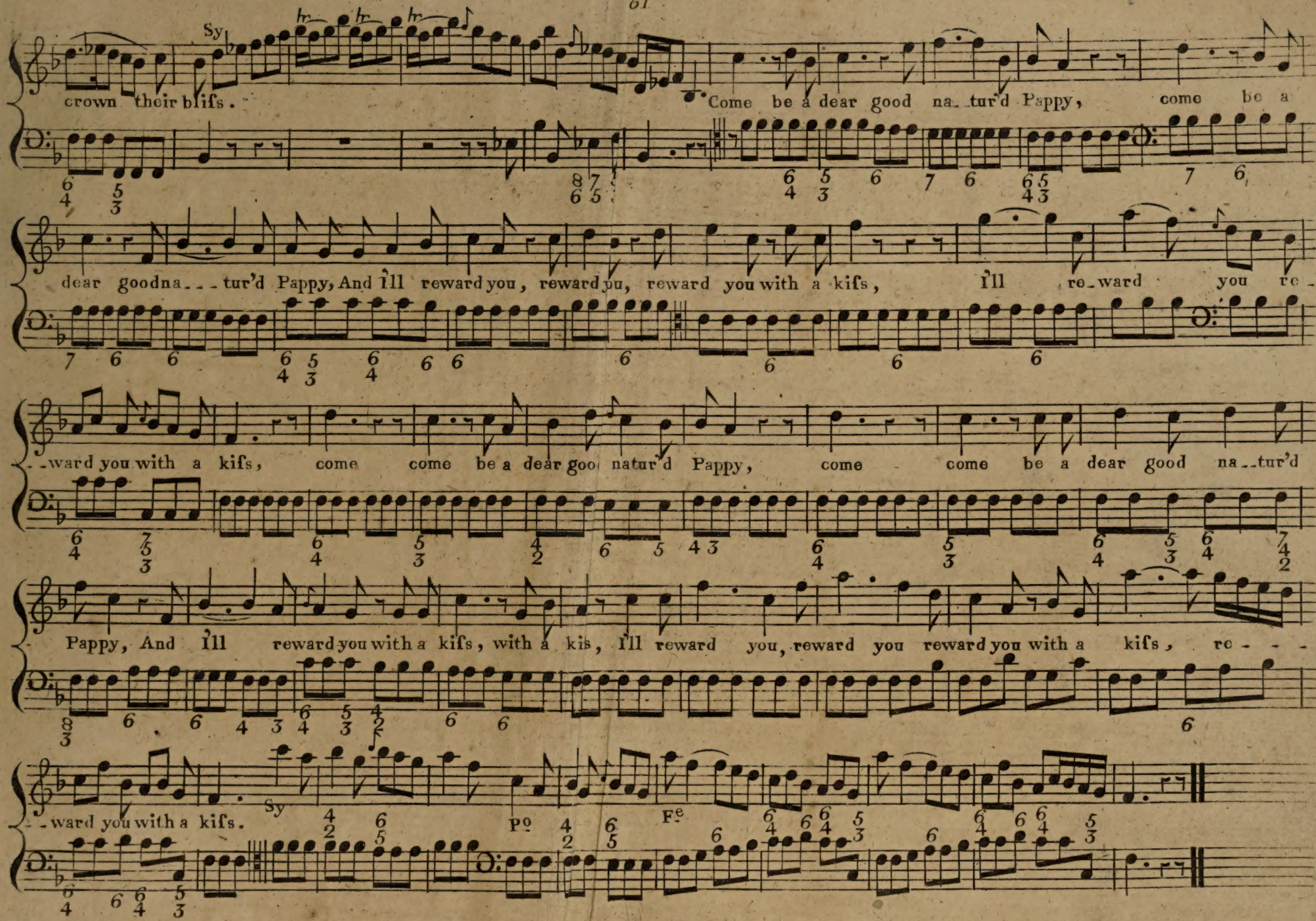
piece, Cry Maſters walk in, And ſhew me for two pence a piece.

Sy

Dr Boyce

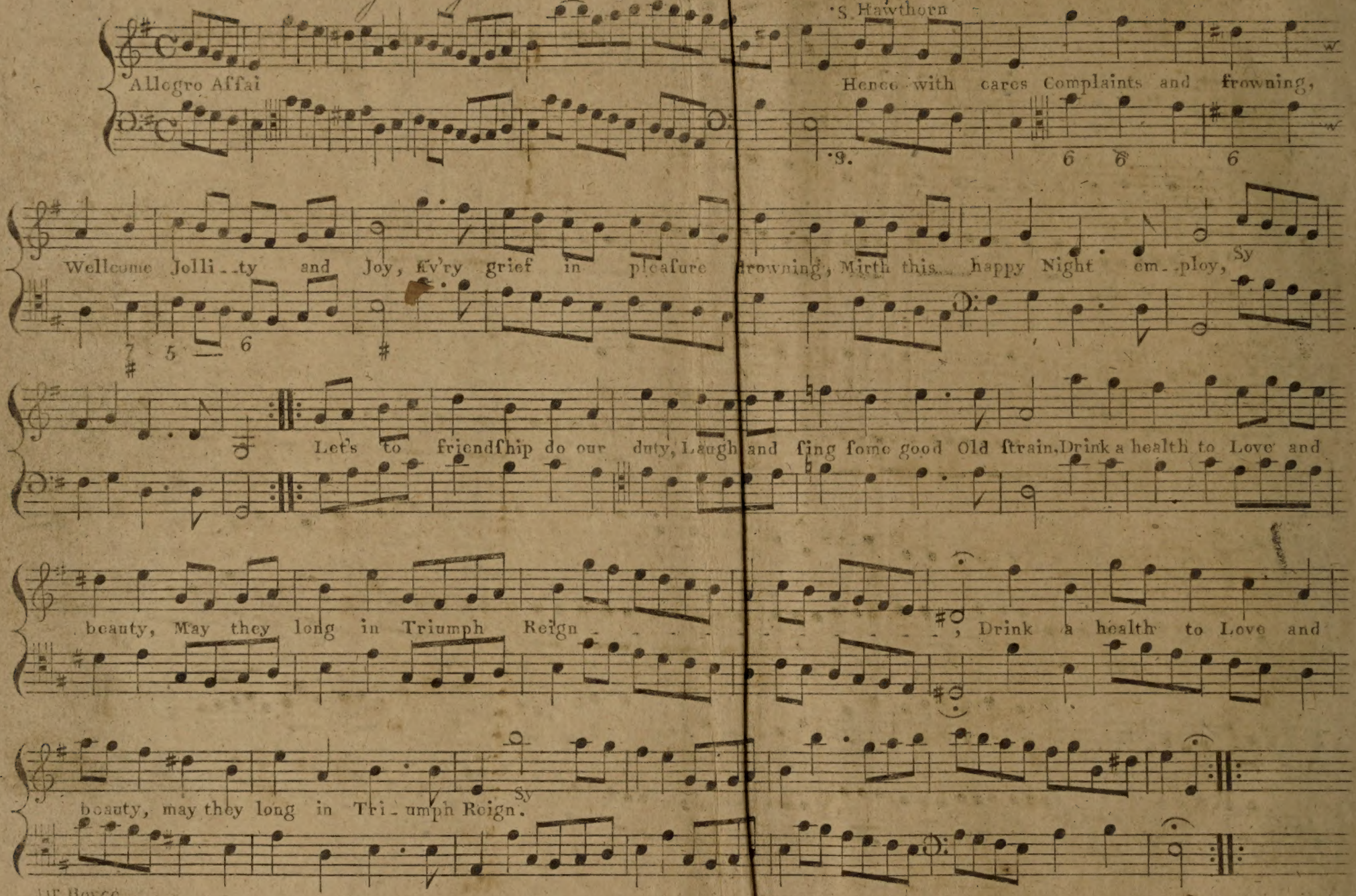
Sung by Miss Brent


Rofetta
Go Naughty Man, Sy Go Naughty
Man, I can't abide you, I can't abide you, Are then your vows fo foon forgot, fo foon forgot, Ah! now I
Viol.
foe if I had try'd you, What wou'd have been my hope - full Lot. Now I foe if I had try'd you, What wou'd have
been my hope - full Lot. my hopefull Lot my hopefull Lot.
But hear I charge you Make them happy, Blefs the fond pair, And Crown their blifs, Blefs the fond pair, And
Dr Arne


Sy
crown their blifs.
Come be a dear good na_tur'd Pappy, come be a
dear goodna___tur'd Pappy, And I'll reward you, reward you, reward you with a kifs, I'll re_ward you re-
_ward you with a kifs, come come be a dear goo natur'd Pappy, come come be a dear good na_tur'd
Pappy, And I'll reward you with a kifs, with a kis, I'll reward you, reward you reward you with a kifs, re - - -
_ward you with a kifs.
Sy
Pº
Fe

Sung by Mr Beard

S. Hawthorn


Allegro Affai
Hence with cares Complaints and frowning,
Wellcome Jolli_ty and Joy, Ev'ry grief in pleasure drowning, Mirth this happy Night em_ploy,
Let's to friendship do our duty, Laugh and sing some good Old strain. Drink a health to Love and
beauty, May they long in Triumph Reign
, Drink a health to Love and
beauty, may they long in Tri_umph Reign.

Dr Boyce